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McKean County Miner.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

BURT OLSON, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: [illegible] Per Year

VOL. XXXIV. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1897. NO. 48

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Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

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Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
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W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month, 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
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I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No., 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
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H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

CIVILLA REBEKAH LODGE, No. 55, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
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K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block.
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L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 45. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoons.
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THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

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Baptist.—REV. T. R. TAYLOR, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's Supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

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All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport.—REV. J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 1:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. Michael Flood, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Union Services at King's Corners school house, East Smethport, every Sunday. Sunday School at 2:45 p. m. Preaching at 3:30 p. m. by Rev. T. R. Taylor.

[illegible]—REV. W. BURROWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

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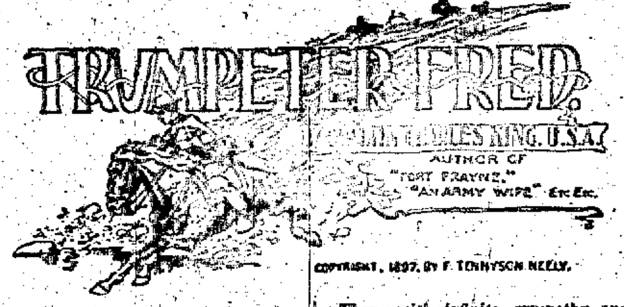

TRUMPETER FRED.

By CAPTAIN CHARLES KING, U.S.A.
AUTHOR OF
"FORT FRAYNE,"
"AN ARMY WIFE," Etc. Etc.

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CHAPTER VII.

TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES.

Bad news travels fast. Captain Charlton at Fort Laramie was stunned by the tidings flashed to him by telegraph from Red Cloud. Despite the array of damaging evidence, he could not bring himself to believe that Fred Waller was a thief, but he was sore at heart when he thought of the misery and sorrow the news must bring to the dear ones at his army home, above all to the proud old sergeant, whose life seemed almost bound up in the boy.

Well knowing that it could only be a day or two before the story would make its way to the posts along the railroad and would reach Sanders, doubtless in a more exaggerated form, the captain decided to warn his wife at once, and by the stage leaving that very night a letter went in to Cheyenne, and thence by train over the great "divide" of the Rockies to Fort Sanders, giving to Mrs. Charlton all particulars thus far received, but charging her to say nothing until further tidings.

"I cannot believe it," wrote he, "and am going at once to join the troop and make full investigation. Meantime I have written by the same mail to Major Edwards, who commands at Sidney barracks, to make every effort to trace the boy should he have come south of the Platte, and you must be sure to see, when the news reaches Sanders, that the sergeant is assured of my disbelief in the whole story, and of my determination that Fred shall have justice done him. It will be several days before you can hear from me again."

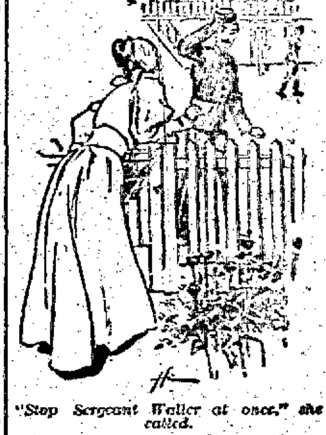
And the news reached Sanders, as he feared, all too soon. Telegraph offices "leaked" on the frontier in those days. The operators at the military stations were all enlisted men, who were not bound by the regulations of the Western Union, and who could not keep to themselves every item of personal interest. The Sidney office wired mysterious inquiries to Sanders; Sanders insisted on knowing what it meant, and presently Laramie, Sanders, Sidney, Russell, Red Cloud and even Chug Water were clicking away in confidential discussion over the extraordinary theft and flight. And Mrs. Charlton's letter came none too early to save old Waller from despair. It was a woman, a gabbling laundress, who first told him of the rumor, and Mrs. Charlton saw him hastening to the telegraph office just as she had finished reading the letter.

"Mr. Nelson, quick!" she called to a young officer just passing the gate. "Stop Sergeant Waller at once. Don't let him go to the office. Make him come here to me. He will hear and obey you."

And Mr. Nelson touched his cap, leaped lightly across the acequia, and his powerful young voice was heard thundering "Sergeant Waller!" in peremptory tones across the parade. "Sergeant Waller!" echoed a half dozen voices as the loungers on barrack porches took up the cry, "Lieutenant Nelson wants you!" And the soldier instinct prevailed. The old man turned and hastened toward the officers' quarters.

"What is it, Mrs. Charlton?" asked Nelson. "Has there been another fight? Is Fred killed? It will break the old man's heart."

"Oh, Mr. Nelson, I can't tell you about it yet!" she almost wailed.



"Stop Sergeant Waller at once," she called.

"There's bad news, and I'm afraid the old man has heard it. Stay here near me a moment, can you? Oh, look at his face, look at his face! He has heard."

White, livid, trembling from head to foot, the old soldier hurried toward the young officer and dumbly raised his hand in the mechanical salute.

"It is Mrs. Charlton who wants you, sergeant," said Mr. Nelson kindly. "Go to her." And without a word the veteran passed in at the gate.

She held forth her hand, her eyes brimming with tears. Instinctively he halted, the old respect and reverence for "captain's lady" checking the wild torrent of grief and anxiety, but she caught him by the arm and led him, wondering and submissive, yet overwhelmed with cruel dread, into her cool and darkened parlor. There, with wild, imploring eyes, the old man half stretched forth two palsied hands, his forage cap falling unheeded to the floor, his whole frame shaking.

"Don't give way, sergeant, don't believe it!" she cried, and at her first words a look as of horror came into the stricken old face, and the hands clasped together in piteous appeal. "Listen to what the captain says. His letter has just come, and I was sure when I saw you that some one had told you the rumor. Captain Charlton will not believe a word of it. He was at Laramie on court martial or it would not have happened. He has hurried back to Red Cloud to investigate, and he declares that Fred shall have justice done him. I'll never believe it—never! Why, we would trust him with anything we owned."

"I—I thank the captain. I thank Mrs. Charlton," he brokenly replied. "It's stunned like I am." He raised his hands and pressed them against his eyes, and one of them was lowered suddenly, feebly groping for support. She seized his arm and strove to lead him to a sofa. "You must sit down, sergeant," she said.

"No, ma'am, no," he protested, straightening himself with a violent effort. "Now may I hear what it is they say against my boy, ma'am? I want every word. Don't be afraid, ma'am; I can bear it."

Then, with infinite sympathy and pity, she told him, softening every detail, suggesting an explanation for every circumstance that pointed to his guilt, and all the time the old man stood there, his eyes, filled with dumb anguish, fixed upon her face, his hands clasped together as though in entreaty, his fingers twitching nervously. At every new and damaging detail, condone or explain it though she would, he shuddered as though smitten with a sharp, painful spasm, but when it came to Fred's midnight disappearance—horse, arms and all—in the heart of the Indian country, stealing away from his comrades in the shadow of disgrace and crime, the old man groaned aloud and buried his face in his hands. Some time he stood there, reeling, yet resisting her efforts to draw him to a seat. She pleaded with him hurriedly, impulsively, yet he seemed not to hear. At last, with one long, shivering sigh, he suddenly straightened up and faced her. His hands fell by his side. He cleared his throat and strove to speak.

"You've been good to me, ma'am—so good"—and here he choked, and for a moment could not go on—"and to my boy"—at last he finished, with impulsive rush of words. "I know how they're sometimes tempted. I know how, more than once, the little fellow would be led away by the roughs in the troop, just to worry me, but he never hid a thing from me, ma'am, never, and if he's in trouble now he would tell me the whole truth, even if it broke us both down. I'll not believe it till I see him, ma'am. But I must go—I must go until I find my boy."

Blinded with tears, Mrs. Charlton could hardly see the swaying, grief bowed old soldier as he left the house, but Nelson was waiting close at hand and stepped forward and took his place by the sergeant's side.

"I don't know what the trouble is," he said, "but I'm going as far as the headquarters with you, and if there is anything on earth I can do to help you do not fail to tell me."

That night, with a week's furlough and a letter from his post commander to Major Edwards at Sidney, old Sergeant Waller was jolting eastward in the caboose of a freight train.

CHAPTER VIII.

LOYAL FRIENDS.

It was on Friday morning at daybreak that the desertion of Trumpeter Waller was reported to Lieutenant Blunt. It was Friday night that the telegrams were sent to Laramie and that Charlton's letter left by stage. It was Saturday afternoon just before parade that the mail was distributed at Fort Sanders, and that very evening, before Major Edwards had received and had time to read his letter from the west, the sergeant had started on his long and fatiguing journey. All night long in sleepless misery he sat in a corner of the caboose, occasionally rising and tramping unsteadily to and fro. At Cheyenne a delay of half an hour occurred, and he left the train and paced restlessly up and down the platform under the freight sheds. He dared not go down to the lighted offices and the crowded passenger station just below him. It seemed as though every one knew of Fred's story by this time. He could see the gleam of forage cap ornaments and the glint of army buttons among the people at the depot and knew there were several officers and soldiers there. Never before had he known what it was to shrink from facing any man on earth, but tonight, though he almost starved for further news from his boy, he could not bring himself to meet them and ask.

Along toward morning, at Pine Bluffs, a herdsman got aboard, and what he had to say was of startling interest. Hitherto the Indian war parties had kept well to the north of the Platte. "But," said he, "ever since Friday the Sidney road has been swarming with them, both sides of the river, and they are killing everything white they can lay their hands on."

"My God!" thought Waller. "And Fred must be in the very midst of them! Better so," he added, "if indeed he can be guilty." The herder had evidently been sorely frightened by all he heard, and he was hurrying to Sidney to join a party of cattlemen who were camping there. He had been drinking, too, and took more and more as the night wore on and became maudlin in his talk. It was 9 o'clock on Sunday morning when they reached Sidney station, and the first thing that old Waller saw was a strong concord wagon, with a four mule team and an army driver. Two infantry soldiers, with their rifles and girt with cartridge belts, were standing close at hand. Two officers were stowing their rifles inside the wagon, and an orderly was strapping the tarpaulin over the light luggage in the "boot." One of the officers the sergeant knew instantly, an aid-de-camp of the commanding general. The other was older in years and bore on his cap the insignia of the staff. The younger officer saw him before he could stop into the office, and Sergeant Waller knew it—knew, too, with the quickness of thought, that he had heard of Fred's disappearance and presumable crime. He could have shrunk from meeting his superiors in the shadow of this bitter sorrow and disgrace. Even while he could not accept the belief that his boy was actually a deserter and a thief, he knew full well what other men must think. But Captain Cross was a cavalryman himself and had known old Waller for years. He dropped his rifle, came straight forward and took him by the hand.

"Sergeant, I don't believe it of your boy. I've known his father too long," was all he said as he pressed the veteran's hand. Poor old Waller, worn with anguish, long vigil and utter lack of food of any kind, was now so weak that he could only, with the utmost difficulty, choke back the sobs that shook his frame. Speak he dare not. He would have broken down. Cross led him to the lunchroom at the station and made him swallow a cup of coffee, then gently questioned him as to what he knew.

"We go at once to Red Cloud—Colonel Gaines and I—and maybe on the road I shall hear something of him. Sergeant, rest assured your son shall have fair play," said the aid-de-camp as he was about to turn away.

"But, captain—I beg pardon, sir," broke in Waller hurriedly in almost the first words he had spoken. "Where is your escort? Surely you wouldn't take this road—[illegible]."

"There's [illegible] at Sidney, sergeant. We have a couple of infantrymen in the wagon and another on a mule. That's the best we can do, and we've got no time to spare. We must be at Red Cloud tomorrow, and this is the shortest line."

"But, sir, haven't you heard? The Sioux are out in force and all along the road, both above and below the Platte. There's a herder on the train who told us. He got aboard at Pine Bluffs this morning."

"I can hardly believe that," answered Cross. "Captain Forrest with the Grays is scouting south of Red Cloud. Captain Wallace was ordered to watch the fords along the Platte on this line. Captain Charlton is out, or at least the whole troop has been, and there are three more. Surely Major Edwards would know over at the barracks if the Indians were anywhere between us and the river—we'll get an escort from Captain Wallace the other side—but he has not heard a word."

"But I beg the captain to hear what the man says, sir," urged Sergeant Waller. "He's been drinking, but he tells the same story practically that he told us when he got aboard. Let me find him, sir."

And find him he did, even more maudlin and thick tongued by this time, and evidently determined to make the most of his dramatic story for the benefit of the two officers and swarm of interested lookers on. He only succeeded in inspiring the colonel with mingled incredulity and disgust.

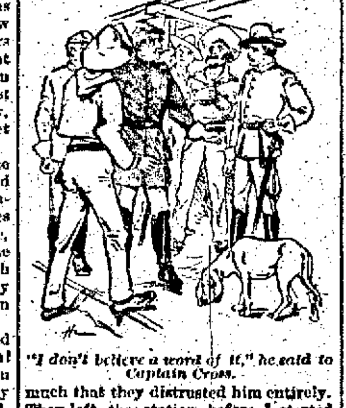
"I don't believe a word of it," he said to Captain Cross. "And we are losing valuable time. We must start at once."

An hour later this peaceful Sabbath morning the sergeant stood, cap in hand, before Major Edwards on the veranda of his pleasant quarters. Two pretty children were playing with a big, shaggy, lazy staghound, pulling his ears and tormenting him in various ways. A pleasant faced lady came forth, sunshade and prayer book in hand, and at sight of her the little ones reluctantly rose and bade goodby to their four footed friend, and the party started slowly away across the green parade to the post chapel, nodding and smiling to the spruce orderly, who stood respectfully aside to let them pass. Mrs. Edwards glanced quickly and sympathetically into the sergeant's sad face as he stood there before her husband's easy chair. She knew well what it all meant, but there was nothing for her to say. Small parties of infantry officers and of ladies and children joined them on the way to the humble wooden sanctuary; the soft notes of the bugle were sounding church call; a warm, gentle breeze from the southern plains stirred the folds of the big flag; the sunshine was joyous and brilliant, and all spoke of peace, order and contentment. Yet there stood Waller with almost bursting heart, and yonder, only a few miles across the grassy ridge to the north, rode that little party of officers and men to almost certain death.

The major looked up as he finished reading the letter placed in his hands.

"I have no words to tell you of my sympathy and sorrow, sergeant. Of course you know my plain duty in the matter. The sheriff has been notified, and two of his deputies already have gone out to search. He would hardly be mad enough to come anywhere near us if guilty. But if he is taken he will be held here under my charge, and I will see that you have every proper opportunity of visiting him. The adjutant tells me you had heard something of the Indians being south of the Platte. What was it?"

"A man who boarded our train at the Bluffs, sir. He claimed to have had to ride hard for his life yesterday afternoon, and that there were scores of the Sioux this side of the river. I took him to Colonel Gaines and Captain Cross, sir, but the man had been drinking so much that they distrusted him entirely. They left the station before I started for the barracks, sir."



"I don't believe a word of it," he said to Captain Cross.

The major sat thoughtfully gazing out across the parade a moment, then answered:

"We have had no rumors of anything of the kind, and they would be almost sure to come this way to us if any one heard of such stories. There are no settlers along the road after leaving the springs out here until you reach the Platte. I can hardly believe it, but we'll see what can be got from the man when he sobers up. Now the sergeant major will go with you to the quarters, and I will see you later in the day."

But later in the day that promise was forgotten in an excitement of far greater magnitude.

CHAPTER IX.

LURKING FOES.

Church was over. The bugler had just sounded mess call, and the soldiers in their neat "undress" uniform were just going in to dinner, when a man on a "cow pony"—one of those wiry, active little steeds so much in use around the cattle herd—came full speed into the garrison and threw himself from the saddle at Major Edwards' gate. It was the telegraph operator at the railway station. In his hands were two brown envelopes, and Major Edwards, as he stepped forward to meet him, saw in his face the telltale look of a bearer of bad news.

"I've no idea whose horse that is, major. There were a half dozen of 'em in front of a saloon there in town, and I jumped on the first I saw. These have just come—one from Laramie, one from Omaha. I dropped everything at the office to fetch them to you."

Edwards tore open first one and then the other. The first read:

"Couriers in front of Captain Wallace report large war parties along the Platte and some across, raiding the Sidney road. Four teamsters killed, scalped and mutilated three miles south of river. Bodies found. Warn back everybody attempting to go that way."

The second was from the office of the department commander himself:

"Indians in force south of Platte, on Sidney road. If Colonel Gaines and Captain Cross have started, send couriers at once to recall them."

The major's face was dark with dismay.

"They have been gone nearly four hours," he exclaimed. "Even if I had swift riders ready, who could catch them in time?"

"I've been a trooper all my life, sir," came sudden answer. "Give me a horse and carbine and let me go."

The major might have known 'twas Sergeant Waller.

True to his word and arranging with the officers of the court martial to return in case his farther testimony was required, Captain Charlton set forth at daybreak on Saturday, intending to push straight through to Red Cloud as fast as mules could drag or horses bear him. To the Niobrara crossing the road was hard and smooth when once they cleared the sandy wastes of the Platte bottom. He had a capital team, a light ambulance and a little squad of seasoned troopers to go with him as escort. It was a drive of nearly 90 miles, but he proposed resting his animals an hour at the Niobrara, another hour at sunset, feeding and watering carefully each time, and so keeping on to the old agency until he reached his troop late at night.

No danger was to be apprehended until the party got beyond the Rawhide and not very much until they were across the Niobrara, but Charlton and his half dozen troopers had been over each inch of the ground time and again, and very little did they dread the Sioux.

After midday the little party had halted close beside the spot where Blunt's detachment had made their bivouac so short a time before. Here were the ashes of their cook fires and the countless hoof prints of the horses. Here, too, was the trail in double file, leading away northward across the prairie, a short cut to the Red Cloud road. Charlton followed it with his keen eyes and noted with a smile how straight a line its young leader must have made for the "dip" in the grassy ridge a mile away, through which ran the hard, beaten track. Blunt prided himself on these little points of soldiership, as the captain well remembered, and when charged with guiding at the head of a column was pretty sure to fix his eyes on some distant landmark and steer for that, with little regard for what might be going on at the rear.

The ambulance mules, tethered about the tongue, were busily crunching their liberal measure of oats. Each cavalry horse, too, buried his nose deep in the shimmering pile his rider had carefully poured for him upon the dry side of the saddle blanket. The men were contentedly eating their hard tack and bacon and drinking their coffee from huge tin cups with the relish of old frontiersmen. One trooper, a few yards away out on the prairie, kept vigilant watch. Pondering deeply over the strange and unaccountable charge that had been laid at his young trumpeter's door, the captain was slowly pacing down the bank, puffing away at the brier root pipe that was the constant companion of his scouting days. Suddenly he heard the sentry call, and, turning, saw him pointing to the ground at his feet.

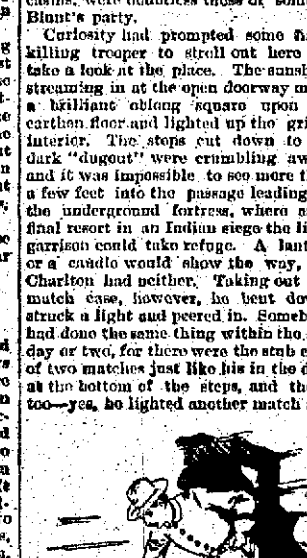
"What is it, Horton?" he asked, going over toward him.

"Pony tracks, sir. The Indians have been nosing around here since our men left."

There were the prints of some half a dozen little, unshod hoofs dotting the sandy hollows in the low ground near the stream and easily traceable among the clumps of buffalo grass beyond. Charlton could see where they had gathered in one spot, as though their riders were then in consultation, and then scattered once more along the bank. Two hundred yards away stood the lonely log cabin, all that was left of what had been the ranch, and following the trail the captain presently found himself nearing it. Two tracks seemed to lead straight thither, and before he reached it were joined by several more. Close to the abandoned hut the ground was worn smooth and hard, yet in the hollows were accumulations of dust blown from the roadway up the stream. Around here the pony tracks were thick, and just within the gaping doorway were footprints in the dust, some of spurred boot heels and broad soles, one still more recent of Sioux moccasins. Through the solid log walls two small square windows had been cut and narrow slits for rifles, in the days when the occupants had frequent occasion to defend their prairie castle. The opening to the subterranean "keep" was yawning under the eastern wall, its wooden cover having long since been broken up for fuel. Charlton stood for a moment within the blackened and dusty doorway and glanced curiously around him.

Except for the new footprints it looked very much as it did when he had first taken occasion to inspect the interior, earlier in the summer. There was nothing left that any one could carry away, and he wondered why the Indians should have troubled themselves to dismount and prowl about. An Indian hates a house on general principles, and enters one only when he expects to make something by it. Those recent boot prints, nearly effaced by the moccasins, were doubtless those of some of Blunt's party.

Curiosity had prompted some time-killing trooper to stroll out here and take a look at the place. The sunshine streaming in at the open doorway made a brilliant oblong square upon the earthen floor and lighted up the grimy interior. The steps cut down to the dark "dugout" were crumbling away, and it was impossible to see more than a few feet into the passage leading to the underground fortress, where as a final resort in an Indian siege the little garrison could take refuge. A lantern or a candle would show the way, but Charlton had neither. Taking out his match case, however, he bent down, struck a light and peered in. Somebody had done the same thing within the last day or two, for there were the stub ends of two matches just like his in the dust at the bottom of the steps, and there, too—yes, he lighted another match and studied it carefully—there was the print of cavalry boots going in and coming out again. Whoever was his predecessor, he had more curiosity than the captain. Charlton had seen prairie "dugout" forts before and did not care to waste time now.



There was the print of cavalry boots.

CHAPTER X.

IN SUSPENSE.

Returning to the open sunshine, he made the circuit of the house, and on the north side stopped and studied with an interest he had not felt before. A stout post was still standing on that side, and to the post a cavalry horse had been tethered within two days and stood there long enough to paw and trample the gravel all around it. Charlton was cavalryman enough to read in every sign that the steed had been most unwillingly detained. In evident impatience he had twisted twice and again around that stubborn, bullet scarred stump, and the troop commander could almost see him, pawing vigorously, tugging at his "halter shank," and plunging about his hated but relentless jailer, and neighing loudly in hopes of calling back his departing friends. Charlton felt sure that as the troop rode away some one of the men had remained here some little time.

A hundred yards across the prairie was the "double file" trail of the detachment, on its straight line for the ridge, and here, only a little distance out, were the hoof prints of a troop horse both coming and going. Even more interested now, the captain went some distance out across the prairie, and still he found them. Leaving the hut and following to overtake the troop, the horse had instantly taken the gallop. The prints settled that. But what struck Captain Charlton as strange was that the other tracks, those which were made by the same horse in coming to the hut, were still to be found far out toward the northeast. It was evident, then, that the rider had not turned back from the command until it had marched some distance from the Niobrara; that he had not gone back to the bank where they had been in camp, as would have been the case had he lost or left something behind, but had come here to this abandoned hovel southeast of the trail. Now, what did that mean? One other thing the captain did not fail to note—that horse had cast a shoe.

Late as it was when he reached the camp on White river that night—after midnight, as it proved—Charlton found his young lieutenant up and anxiously awaiting him. When the horses had all been cared for and the two officers were alone near their tents, almost the first question asked by the captain was:

"Did you give any man permission to ride back after you left the Niobrara Friday morning?"

"No, sir," answered Blunt in some surprise. "No one asked, and every man was in his place when we made our first halt."

Immediately after reveille on Sunday morning, a good hour before the sun was high enough to peep over the tall white crags to the east of the little camp, the two officers were out at the line, superintending the grooming of the horses. Fifty men were now present for duty, and 50 active steeds were tethered there at the picket rope, nipping at each other's noses or nibbling at the rope itself and pricking up their ears as the captain stopped to pat or to speak to one after another of his pets.

Always particularly careful of his horses, Captain Charlton on this bright sunshiny morning was noting especially the condition of their feet. Every one of those 200 hoofs was keenly scrutinized as he passed along the line. But there was nothing unusual in this. He never let a week go by without it.

"You seem to have had a number reshod within the last few hours, sergeant," he said to Graham as he stopped at the end of the line.

"Yes, sir, I looked them all over yesterday morning. Every shoe is snug and ready now in case we have to go out. Seven horses were reshod yesterday, and over 20 had the old shoes tacked on."

Grooming over, each trooper vaulted on to the bare back of his horse and rode in orderly column down to the running stream, and still Charlton stood there, silently watching his men and noting the condition of their steeds. Blunt was bustling about his duties, every now and then looking over at his soldiery captain. Something told him that the troop commander had made a discovery or two that had set him to thinking. He was even more silent than usual.

At 7 o'clock, after a refreshing dip in a pool under the willows close at hand, the two officers were seated on their camp stools and breakfasting at the lid of the mess chest. Over among the brown buildings of the post, half a mile away, the bugles were sounding mess call, and the infantry people were waking up to the duties of the day. Down the valley, still farther to the east, the smoke was curling from the tiny fires among the Indian tepees, and scores of ponies were grazing out along the slopes, watched by little urchins in picturesque but dirty tatters. All was very still and peaceful. Even the hulking squaws and old men loafing about the agency storehouses were silent and patiently waiting for the coming of the clerk with his keys of office.

One or two young braves rode by the camp, shrouded in their dark blue blankets and apparently careless of any change in the condition of affairs, yet never failing to note that there were 50 horses and soldiers ready for duty there in camp.

Their breakfast finished, Charlton said that he must go at once to the office of the post commander over in the garrison, and that he might be detained some hours. "It will be well to keep the men here, Blunt, for we may be needed any moment."

And yet as he was riding away with his orderly Charlton stopped to listen to what Sergeant Graham had to say.

"Sergeant Dawson and Private Donovan wanted particularly to go over to the post for a few hours this morning, and so did some of the others, but I told them that the captain's orders were we should all stay at camp; we were almost sure to be wanted. They were all satisfied, sir, but Dawson and Donovan, who made quite a point of it, and I said I would carry their request to the captain." And to Blunt's surprise, as well as that of Sergeant Graham, the captain coolly nodded.

"Very well. They've both been doing hard work of late. Tell them to keep their ears open for 'boots and saddles;' otherwise they may stay until noon. After dinner perhaps I will give others a chance to turn."

Fifteen minutes later Captain Charlton was in consultation with the post commander, and after guard mounting they returned to the colonel's house, where a tall infantry soldier, the provost sergeant, was awaiting him.

CHAPTER XI.

HEMMED IN BY SAVAGE FOES.

Back at the cavalry camp there was no little subdued chat and wonderment among the troopers. Lounging in the shade of the trees along the stream and puffing away at their pipes, playing cards, as soldiers will, and poking fun at one another in rough, good natured ways, the men were yet full of the one absorbing theme—Fred Waller's most unaccountable disappearance and the loss of so much of their hard earned money.

"I would have bet any amount," said Corporal Wright, "that when the old man"—the captain is always the "old man" to his troops—"got back he would ride over Sergeant Dawson roughshod for letting Waller slip away on his guard, but I listened to him this morning, and he talked to him just like a Dutch uncle. I tell you, Dawson felt a heap better after it was over. He said the captain never blamed him at all."

Noon came. So did an orderly telling Mr. Blunt that the captain wished to see him over at the telegraph office and to order the horses fed at once. Forty-eight big portions of oats were poured from the sacks forthwith. Dawson and Donovan were not yet back.

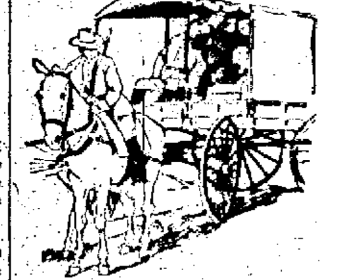
"Leave theirs out," said Sergeant Graham. "They'll be back presently. This means business again and no mistake. Where's the trouble now, I wonder?"

Shall we look and see? Far to the south, far beyond the bold bluffs of the White river, far beyond the swift waters of the Niobrara—"L'Eau Qui Court" of the old French trapper—far across the swirling flood of the North Platte, and dotting the northward slopes, swarms of naked, brilliantly painted red warriors in their long, trailing war bonnets of eagles' feathers are darting about on nimble ponies or, crouching prone along the ridges, are eagerly watching a dust cloud coming northward on the Sidney road. Behind them, between them and the Platte, are the weltering mutilated bodies of half a dozen herders and teamsters and the smoking ruins of their big freight wagons. Like the tiger's taste of blood, the savage triumph in the death of their hapless foes has tempted them far beyond their accustomed limits. Knowing the cavalry to be scouting only north of the Platte, they have made a wide detour and swooped around to this danger haunted road, eagerly watching for the coming of other white men, who, like the last, should be ignorant of their presence and too few in number to cope with such a foe.

Here along the ridge north of the little branch of the Platte half a hundred young warriors crouch and wait. Farther back, equally vigilant, other bands are hiding among the brakes and ravines near the river, while their scouts keep vigilant watch for the coming of cavalry. Forrest's grays and Wallace's sorrels cannot be more than a day's ride away, and will be hurrying for the road the moment they know that the Indians have slipped around them. Wallace, up the Platte, has already heard.

It is 3 o'clock this hot, still Sunday afternoon, and they have been six hours out from Sidney, driving swiftly and steadily northward, when, as they reach the summit of a high ridge and stop to breathe their panting team, Colonel Gaines takes a long look through his fieldglass. Just in front is the shallow valley of the little stream now called the Pumpkinseed, though pumpkins were unheard of features in the landscape of 15 years ago.

Off to their right front, several miles away, lie the low, broad bottom lands of the Platte; across the Pumpkinseed, a mile distant, another ridge like the one on which they halted, only not so high; to the westward a tumbling sea of prairie upland, all buttes, ridges, ravines, coulees, but not a living soul is anywhere in sight. Far as his practiced eye can sweep the horizon and the broad lowlands of the Platte not a sign of a living, moving object can Colonel Gaines detect. Turning around, he trains his glass upon the tortuous road they had been following, and along which the dust is slowly settling in their wake. Something seems to attract his gaze, for he holds the binocle steadily toward the south. Naturally Captain Cross and the two soldiers follow with their eyes. The third infantryman has dismounted and is readjusting the girths of his saddle.



"I can't make out."

"What is it?" asks Cross.

"I can't make out," is the reply. "Something is kicking up a dust there, some miles behind us—a horseman, I should say, though I've seen nobody. Wait a few minutes. He's down in a swale now, whoever it is."

Everybody turns to look and listen. Those were days when such a thing as a single horseman following in pursuit had a meaning that is lacking now.

Three, four minutes they wait in silence. Then the colonel suddenly exclaims:

"I have him—a mere dot yet!"

Presently he lowers his glasses and dusts the lenses with his handkerchief. His face is graver.

"Whoever that is, he is riding for all he is worth," he says. "I half believe he wants to catch us."

Another long look, utter silence in the party. A mule in the wheel team gives an impatient shake of his entire system, and chains, tugs and swing bars all rattle noisily.

"Quiet there, you fool!" growls the driver angrily, and with a threatening sweep of his long whiplash. Then the silence becomes intense again, and every man strains his eyes over the prairie slopes shimmering in the heat of the July sun. Suddenly an exclamation bursts from two or three pairs of bearded lips. Far away, but in plain sight in that rare atmosphere, a speck of a horseman darts into view over a distant ridge, sweeps down the slope at full gallop and plunges out of sight again in a low dip of the rolling surface.

"No man rides like that unless there is mischief abroad," mutters Cross as he swings out of the wagon to the ground. "Give me my rifle, Murray."

Then, sudden as a thunderclap from summer sky, with wild, shrill clamor, with thunder of hoofs and spatter of rapid shots, with yell and taunt and hideous warcry, from the very ground itself, from behind every little ridge, up from the ravines, down from the prairie buttes, hurling upon them in mad, raging race, there flashes into sight of their startled eyes a horde of painted savages.

"The Sioux! The Sioux!" yells the driver as he leaps from his box.

"Hang on to your mules!" shouts Cross. "Down with you, men! Fire slow. They'll veer when they get in closer. Now!"

Bang! goes Cross' piece. Bang! bang! go the rifles of the nearest soldiers. The mules plunge wildly and are tangled in an instant in the traces. Over goes the wagon with a crash. Bang! goes Gaines' big Springfield as he quickly spreads himself on the ground. An Indian pony stumbles and hurls his rider on the turf, and Cross gives an exultant cheer. Yet all the same he knows full well that now it is life or death. The little party is hemmed in by a host of savage foes.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Married men who are obliged to get up in the middle of the night with the baby should study the value of the bicycle as a means of [illegible] travel.—[illegible].

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ADVERTISING RATES.

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[illegible] OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, DEC. 3, 1897.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COUNTY.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce me as a candidate for the office of Treasurer of McKean County, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

C. A. DUKE.

Duke Centre, Pa., Nov. 22, 1897.

TOWNSHIP.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce me as a candidate for the office of Supervisor of Keating township, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

F. C. FREEMAN.

Clifford P. O., Nov. 22, 1897.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce me as a candidate for the office of Supervisor of Keating township, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

J. H. STRATTON.

Prospect Valley, Pa., Dec. 1, 1897.

NEXT Monday Congress convenes.

OVER [illegible] turkeys paid tribute to the national day of Thanksgiving.

THE Austrian House of Parliament have had a regular monkey and parrot time.

THERE is every reason to believe that Congress will promptly ratify the Hawaiin annexation treaty, as has already been done by the Hawaiin Congress.

SENATOR MARK HANNA will be returned to the United States Senate, in spite of the prediction of the Democratic journals that he will not be re-elected.

THE country will congratulate Chairman Dingley on his new tariff law when Congress meets. Neither he nor Congress will have occasion to be ashamed of its record.

THE jury in the Martin Thorn case, which has been on trial in New York city, brought in a verdict Tuesday of murder in the first degree for the killing of William Guldensuppe at Woodside Cottage on June 25th.

LAST Tuesday a train on the Union Pacific, from Cheyenne to Council Bluffs, covered the distance of 519 miles in 590 minutes, including stops. Engines were changed twice. This evidently beats the record for that distance.

IN our mention of C. A. Duke, candidate for the nomination of county treasurer, last week, we stated that Mr. Duke was about 27 years old. Since we have learned that he is 31 years of age, but this does not affect his efficiency in the least.

A GROWING disposition is reported among the statesmen of China to adopt the gold standard, and there is reason to believe that that government will shortly follow in the steps of Japan, and lay aside the silver standard, under which it now suffers such inconvenience.

IN the proper column will be found the name of J. H. Stratton of Coryville, who seeks the nomination of supervisor of Keating township. Mr. Stratton is an out and out Republican and has never sought office before. He thinks it is time that his section was recognized, which is highly proper.

"SECRETARY BLISS has evidently carried his business habits with him into the Interior Department. He has succeeded in getting down the estimates of his subordinates for the next fiscal year over $9,000,000. This is an effective way every time of fighting a deficit."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

P. A. B. WIDENER of Philadelphia, who has the governorship bee buzzing in his bonnet, has generously donated his beautiful and palatial home, valued at $900,000, to the city to be used as a public library, besides giving money enough to bring his gift up to the million dollar mark. Mr. Widener has exhibited the true Christian spirit—giving while he is present to see the fruits of his generosity.

DUN'S REPORT.

The heavy exports of wheat, with the renewed advance of price, is the most interesting and important feature of the week's events. Since August 1st when the extent of foreign deficiency became realized, exports have been larger than in corresponding weeks of any previous year. The cotton exports also have become very heavy, and the output of corn falls but little below last year's unprecedented record, while in exports of manufacturing products, especially machinery, all records for the season have been surpassed. While the aggregate for November last year was over $[illegible],000,000, shipments from New York for three weeks have been but slightly smaller, with a fair prospect that the known increase in cotton and other products from other ports may make up the deficiency. Meanwhile imports are running behind last year's, at New York nearly $3,000,000 last month, so that another excess of exports over imports amounting to about $[illegible] for the month is probable. But this would make an excess of about $[illegible] in four months.

Another shipment of $1,275,000 gold from Australia is announced, making $[illegible] in four months, and the reserve exchange bills held by New York banks have increased to $8,500,000, while it is believed that large amounts are also held in the same way at other chief cities. Foreign operations in securities have made no appreciable difference, but with Russia, Germany and France able to draw gold from London, while rates of interest here are low because of net receipts of $[illegible] from the interior, and commercial loans restricted by unusually satisfactory payments, including large amounts due on tax, postponement of gold imports from [illegible] is not a matter of surprise or regret.

After the slight decline last Saturday wheat rose to 1.00 1-8 for December [illegible] No. 2 Red and other grades [illegible] cents higher. Yet western [illegible] are of enormous magnitude, [illegible] four weeks 27,073,104 bushels [illegible] in the same four [illegible] year, while Atlantic exports, [illegible] were for the week 3,[illegible] and for four weeks [illegible] 7,707,000 last year. [illegible] from other ports have [illegible] and nothing appears [illegible] estimates of European [illegible] also continues to go [illegible] and no break at [illegible]

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29, 1897.—Republican conferences are the order of the day, as Senators and Representatives arrive in Washington. President McKinley, having finished his annual message to Congress and got it into the hands of the printers, is devoting a considerable portion of his time to conferring with prominent members of the party as to the legislation of the session. He is particularly anxious that whatever party measures are brought before Congress shall have the united support of the Republicans, and he is losing no opportunity to impress that idea upon those with whom he talks. While not expecting that all his recommendations, financial and otherwise, will be favorably acted upon by Congress, he believes that by good management some of them can be put through. There are reasons for the belief that a sufficient number of Senators will under certain circumstances vote with the Republicans in the Senate to pass several bills that will greatly strengthen the administration and benefit the country. It is not deemed expedient to specify these measures at this time, but just wait and see if the President does not justify his reputation as a harmonizer.

It is refreshing after reading the numerous jingo schemes advanced just now to find the following sensible language in the annual report of the Secretary of the Navy: "Additions to our fleet may be hereafter necessary to bring it up, in case of an emergency, to an extent commensurate with the growing necessities of the country, especially in view of the development of Alaska, which is a continent in itself, and of the possible annexation of the islands in the Pacific. On the other hand, it is a mistake not to recognize that our naval power has more than doubled within the last few years; that the case of any emergency beyond our present resources is the very rare case; that until it comes ships will be gradually taken out of commission and put into reserve in order to reduce running expenses; and that a due regard is necessary to the relation of the national expenditures to the national revenues. The department therefore recommends that the authorization of new ships by the coming Congress be limited to one battleship for the Pacific coast, where, after the five now under construction are completed, there will be only two, while on the Atlantic there will be seven; and also to a few torpedo boats and torpedo boat destroyers, both of which are comparatively of little cost, and more of which are desirable in order to bring this swift, mobile and handily effective arm of the service up to its place in the general scheme for coast defense."

Senator Pritchard of North Carolina, chairman of the committee that is, under a Senate resolution, investigating the working of the civil service law, says the committee will resume work during the first week of the session of Congress, paying particular attention to the internal revenue service, and that its report will probably be submitted to the Senate early in January. Senator Pritchard will not attempt to say what the report of the committee will be, further than that he thinks it will probably recommend modification of existing rules, but his personal opinions, which he freely gives, are believed to be about what are held by a majority of the committee, and probably are in line with the report that will be made. He said: "A too broad extension of the civil service law is calculated to weight it down and render it unpopular, thereby endangering its continuance. A good principle to adopt would be that a scholastic examination is proper to determine the fitness of persons for clerical positions, but such a test is not suitable to determine the fitness of a man to fill a position where the duties are executive. The idea that the law is a sort of blanket to cover everything is very unpopular."

Ex Speaker Keifer of Ohio is renewing old acquaintances in Washington. He says he isn't in active politics, but tries to know what's going on. Of Ohio matters he says: "Senator Hanna will be elected, if he lives; no possible combination can be made to beat him," and of the silver question: "It is a very effete question in my section. It is seldom that you hear any mention of the subject in Ohio, and out in Nebraska, where I visit my oldest son occasionally, I observe that there is really but little interest taken in the 16 to 1 idea. It is true that the Republicans were beaten this year in Nebraska, but it was merely a rebuke administered by the voters on account of the conduct of former Republican State officials. Later, you will see Nebraska getting back into the Republican column and the same will be true of Kansas, where the furor over free silver has, I think, permanently abated."

THE following from the Gazette and Bulletin is self-explanatory. The MINER man was well acquainted with Mr. Haines years ago when that gentleman conducted a newspaper in Williamsport:

"To the Editor: We do not remember to have ever heard a more terse and truthful description of the political situation than was given by E. B. Haines on his recent visit to Williamsport. Haines has been prospering of late and bore the marks of it all over him. Last fall he swung his paper over to the support of McKinley and Hobart and was influential in changing a Democratic majority in the county of Passaic into a Republican majority of 4,000. In conversation with him I asked him how such a dyed-in-the wool Democrat as he had always been had been converted into a Republican? His reply was, 'why Mr Lloyd, no man who has got anything can afford to be a Democrat.' C. L."

THE steamer New York, that runs between New York city and Albany, is in dry dock and undergoing a strange alteration. She was placed in the dock and cut crosswise in the middle, the two parts separated about 30 feet and the space filled in, thus increasing the size of the boat. This will add a great deal of room as the boat has a breadth of beam over the guards of 72 feet. This is a great undertaking, but is being successfully accomplished.

A Clever Trick.

It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can try it who has lame back and weak kidneys, malaria or nervous troubles. We mean he can cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to the liver and kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures constipation, headache, fainting spells, sleeplessness and melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c a bottle at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store.

After hearing some friends continually praising Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, Curtis Fleck of Anaheim, California, purchased a bottle of it for his own use and is now as enthusiastic over its wonderful work as anyone can be. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

It is easy to catch a cold and just as easy to get rid of it if you commence early to use One Minute Cough Cure. It cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, pneumonia and all throat and lung troubles. It is pleasant to take, safe to use and sure to cure. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Our bread is made at home. Try it. Tom Cole's is the place.

CHAMPAGNE TRAINING.

The startling announcement was made here yesterday that Yale's football success was due to champagne training. There was something unusual in the way that Yale's football players were trained this fall. A great innovation was made by head coach Butterworth, that, had it failed of success, would have been laid up by many as a grave error. It won, however, and hereafter Yale will follow a new method of training and diet.

The most radical departure that Mr. Butterworth made was in regard to the diet of the players. He believes in the English idea of an athletic training, which, so far as eating is concerned, is to train as little as possible according to the old American plan of oatmeal and beefsteak. Butterworth changed all this.

In former years the diet of the football players has been the most rigorous of all the athletic teams. It was always believed that a football player needed rare beef and stale bread and oatmeal. Sweets were considered dangerous, as were also all sorts of alcoholic drinks.

Butterworth, this fall, much against the wishes of many of the coaches, adopted a most liberal form of diet. He allowed the players to eat anything they cared for that was in the bounds of reason. He watched every man carefully, and prescribed for him according to his peculiar temperament and the way he did his work on the football field.

But most radical of all innovations by Butterworth was a liberal supply of champagne with every dinner. The dinner, which came at 6:30 o'clock in the evening, was liberal in every course and was what is termed a good heavy dinner—soup, fish, meat and sweets. Added to this was champagne, forming as liberal a meal as a club man would have.

The players enjoyed this change from oatmeal and beefsteak, and their physical condition improved under it. As soon as any player showed signs of his hard work telling upon him his supply of champagne was increased and he rapidly got back into condition.—Buffalo Express.

SOME of the Democratic journals continue to kick against the Dingley bill. But in spite of their kicks they do not seem to have the hardihood to ask for the restoration of the Wilson-Gorman tariff law. They cannot stand their own medicine.

THE attention of Mr. Bryan is respectfully called to the fact that there are whispered rumors from Mexico that its statesmen and financiers are seriously contemplating the adoption of the gold standard.

PROGRAMME

Of Farmers' Institute to be Held in Smethport Dec. 20 and 21, 1897.

FARMING SESSION.

Presiding officer—D. C. Young.

MONDAY AFTERNOON.

Potato Culture.......N. B. Critchfield
Silo Tillage and Plant Food.......G. T. Powell
Rational Stock Feeding.......E. H. Hess
Some Essentials in Dairying.......G. T. Powell

EDUCATIONAL SESSION.

Presiding Officer—W. P. Eckels.

MONDAY EVENING.

Music.......
College Courses in Agriculture.......E. H. Hess
The Farm and the Public School.......N. B. Critchfield
Nature Study in our Public School.......G. T. Powell

FARMING SESSION.

Presiding officer—Frank L. Sherburne.

TUESDAY MORNING.

Question Box.......
Apple Culture, From Planting to Marketing Fruit.......G. T. Powell
Treatment of Worn-out Soils.......N. B. Critchfield
How to Build up a Dairy.......E. H. Hess
Hay Making.......N. B. Critchfield

FARMING SESSION.

Presiding officer—Geo. Bayer.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

Question Box.......
Why are Farmers' Profits Less than Formerly?.......N. B. Critchfield
Training for Our Life Work.......E. H. Hess
Insects and Fungus Blights in Fruit Trees.......G. T. Powell
Commercial Fertilizers and Their Uses.......E. H. Hess

EVENING ENTERTAINMENT

Conducted by the Traveler's Club of Smethport.

Mrs. D. C. Young, president.

TUESDAY EVENING.

Music.......Mrs. Wells
A Model Home—Heating, Lighting, Ventilation and Sanitary Arrangements.......Mr. L. K. Hogarth
Music (Solo).......Miss McCoy
The Rights of Children.......Mesdames H. Hamlin, Mayo, McCoy, Gifford and Church
Music.......The Miss McCoy
Recitation.......Miss Backus
The Quality and Preparation of Food.......Mrs. Morrison
Music (Solo).......Miss Elida Wright

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The foregoing order will be followed as closely as possible, but other exercises will be introduced if found desirable.

Speeches, essays and papers ought not to exceed 20 minutes. The papers when read are considered the property of the Department of Agriculture.

Although these institutes are designed and conducted for the education and advantage of farmers, yet all who are interested are invited to attend, and it is hoped that they will show their appreciation, not only by being present at the meetings, but also by taking part in the discussions.

ASK QUESTIONS.

A question box will be kept on the Secretary's desk, and all are invited to place therein such questions as they may wish to have discussed during the session. At the proper time, designated by the meeting, these questions will be referred to some one for answer, or brought up for general discussion.

For further information and for programs, address A. B. Armstrong, Smethport, Pa.

COMMITTEES.

Local Committee—J. C. Stull, A. E. Hackett and J. B. Oviatt.

Committee on Questions—Jas. Quirk, Walter Daly and Lincoln Gallup.

County Board of Managers—F. L. Sherburne, Tom McClellan and Geo. Bayer.

How to Prevent Pneumonia.

At this time of the year a cold is very easily contracted, and if left to run its course without the aid of some reliable cough medicine is liable to result in that dread disease, pneumonia. We know of no better remedy to cure a cough or cold than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it quite extensively and it has always given entire satisfaction.—Oolagah, Ind. Ter. Chief.

This is the only remedy that is known to be a certain preventive of pneumonia. Among the many thousands who have used it for colds and la grippe we have never yet learned of a single case having resulted in pneumonia. Persons who have weak lungs or have reason to fear an attack of pneumonia, should keep the remedy at hand. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Miss Allie Hughes of Norfolk, Va., was frightfully burned on the face and neck. Pain was instantly relieved by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, which healed the injury without leaving a scar. It is the famous pile remedy. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup

is the best known remedy for consumption, coughs, colds and all throat and chest troubles. Every bottle is guaranteed. It is the best remedy for children. Sold by Chadwick's drug store.

Mrs. M. B. Ford, Buddells, Ill., suffered for eight years from dyspepsia and chronic constipation and was finally cured by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for all stomach and liver troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

For Rent.

On Oct. 1st the rooms over Lemmler's harness shop will be vacant. These are fine rooms and the rent is reasonable. Inquire of

R. C. GLEASON,
Smethport, Pa.

35-tf

J. A. Perkins of Antiquity, O., was for thirty years needlessly tortured by physicians for the cure of eczema. He was quickly cured by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the famous healing salve for piles and skin diseases. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Billiard Table For Sale.

I have a billiard table, etc., in good order that I will sell very cheap. Call on or address,

FRED J. SILVIUS,
Clermont, Pa.

47-4t

A gift for Christmas, that makes everyone think. Why not get a crayon of Gleason. Order at once for Christmas.

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the American Silver Truss to give entire satisfaction or refund money.

Get your milk of Dodge & Sherburne.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN

THE NEW DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

For many years the inhabitants of this country have suffered from the cruel acts and oftentime measures instituted by King Alcohol, with the evident design to reduce them under an absolute despotism, and after long and patient endurance of flagrant wrongs, and after having made many and fruitless efforts to obtain redress, until it is plainly evident that nothing can be hoped from appeals to his justice or mercy, We, the people of these United States, having resolved to cast off the authority of this tyrant, do unite in this declaration of the causes and reasons which constrain us to take so important a step and of the miseries and grievances which have been inflicted on us by him until his government has become a burden too heavy to be longer borne. The history of his course toward us in the past is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations all having in direct object the establishment of an absolute tyranny over these States, and the subjection of the people, through their depraved appetites and passions, to his complete control.

To prove this let facts be submitted to a candid world.

He has refused his assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good.

He has caused the enactment of laws which have opened the sluice ways of destruction, poured forth upon the people of this land a dreadful tide of intemperance, with all the attendant evils of drunkenness, disease and death.

He has bribed in various ways and under various disguises the legislators, the judges and the juries of the country, to prevent the enactment and the execution of laws however needful for the welfare of the public, which would interfere with his nefarious traffic in intoxicating liquors or prevent the accumulation of wealth by himself at the expense of the comfort, the fortunes, the lives, and the future well being of his victims. He has taken away our property, earned by patient, faithful labor and reduced our families to beggary and want.

He has diverted the wealth of the nation from its proper office to the support of the criminal, the pauper and the idiot caused to become such by his blighting influence.

He has locked up vast sums of money from the legitimate uses of trade and commerce in the jails, the penitentiaries and the asylums these having been made necessary by the crimes and vices he has stimulated into activity among the people.

He has extorted many millions from the laborers of the nation, to be expended in maintaining the police forces, the courts of justice and all the machinery of government, devoted largely to a vain effort to remedy the evils he has himself inflicted upon society.

He has transformed the fruits of the earth given for the sustenance of man and beast into a death dealing poison which changes men into demons. He has diverted the labors of thousands from productive occupation to the preparation and distribution of the fiery fiend which desolates our land. He has smitten the people with insanity and idiocy and filled our asylums with maniacs and our institutions for the feeble minded with driveling idiots as well as the prisons with criminals.

He has enticed our boys from their homes and sent them forth as tramps and vagabonds in the land and instead of good citizens they have become the dangerous classes of society.

He has drawn away our young women from the paths of virtue to dens of infamy and frightful depths of degradation.

He is responsible directly or indirectly, for three-fourths of all the crime committed and four-fifths of all the murder done. He has dragged down the gifted and noble of all classes from positions of honor, trust and usefulness, and with ruined reputation and names disgraced has consigned them to a drunkard's grave and a drunkard's doom.

He has blighted the sunny, happy years of childhood and caused the little ones to pass their lives in squalor, misery and want and homes that might have been the abode of perennial happiness have been turned into habitations of infernal cruelty.

He has prostituted the public press to his purposes and uses, so that too often instead of nobly speaking out for justice and right and the good of the people at large, it basely yields to his demands to be sustained in his efforts to crush and ruin our race. He has infatuated very many of the office seekers and office holders with the belief that it is far more important to promote his interests than to labor for the welfare of the people at large. He has changed in many places the Holy Sabbath, with its hours of peaceful quiet, a day devoted to religious observance and the worship of Almighty God, to a day revelry, drunkenness and debauchery.

In every stage of these oppressions we have petitioned for redress in the most humble terms; our repeated petitions have been answered only by repeated injury. A ruler whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a tyrant, is unfit to be the sovereign of a free people.

Nor have we been wanting in our attention to those engaged in making and selling alcoholic drinks. We have implored them to have pity upon the suffering wife and the ragged, starving children; we have appealed to every sentiment of our common nature to induce them to withhold the deadly draught from our boys and young men and the habitual drunkard, but all in vain. They too have been deaf to the voice of justice and humanity, and have laughed us to scorn. We have exhausted all our resources in our endeavors to obtain relief from those engaged in the traffic in distilled and fermented liquors and have utterly failed. The only course left us to pursue is to dissolve completely our connection with so unjust, so tyrannical, so oppressive a power.

We, therefore, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the Universe for the rectitude of our intention do solemnly publish and declare that the people of this land are, and of right ought to be free and independent, that we are absolved from all allegiance to King Alcohol and to all his adherents; that as free and independent citizens of these United States, we have the right to break away from his control and to banish the tyrant from our land.

And for the support of this declaration, and the accomplishment of our arduous undertaking, we earnestly invoke the aid and sympathy of the civilized world, the fervent prayer of all Christian people and the help and guidance of God, and we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor.

REV. F. O. BLAIR.

It is Strange

that some people who say they never read patent medicine advertisements will be found lugging home every now and then a bottle of some favorite remedy of theirs. We don't bother you with much reading matter but just ask you to try a 10c trial bottle of Dr Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for constipation, indigestion and stomach troubles. 50c and $1.00 sizes. At A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
C. H. DORAN, Prop'r.
OLEAN, N. Y.
Opposite W. N. Y. & P. R. R. depot.

FOR 1897

I have received a large invoice of

Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs. Call at the

Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse

and examine my stock.

Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work guaranteed.

C. SASSE,
Smethport, Pa.

STOP AND SEE
Holder, the Grocery Man
Opera House Block, Smethport, Pa.,
Who solicits a share of your patronage.
HIGH GRADE. LOW PRICES.

SHERIFF'S SALES

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, [illegible]

MONDAY, DECEMBER [illegible]

[illegible]

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the [illegible] city, McKean county, [illegible] described as follows, [illegible] to the place of beginning. Containing ([illegible]) square feet of land, [illegible] as shown on map of the [illegible] surveyor. Being same land conveyed to said Margaret L. Vogus by A. [illegible] and wife by deed dated June 1st, 1894. Improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house with one story addition on the rear, chicken park and house, a few small fruit trees and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Margaret L. Vogus at the suit of The Star Lubricating Oil Co. of Cleveland, Ohio, assignee of A. W. Burrows, agent.

James George, plaintiff's attorney.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the borough of Kane, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3166, being lot No. 115 on Janeway street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the north line of Janeway street three hundred fifty (350) feet eastward of the northeast corner of Janeway and Yarnall streets; thence by the north line of Janeway street (30 feet from the center thereof) north seventy (70) degrees east fifty (50) feet to a post; thence by lot No. 117 north twenty (20) degrees west one hundred forty (140) feet to a post; thence parallel with Janeway street south seventy (70) degrees west fifty (50) feet to a post; thence by lot No. 113 south twenty (20) degrees east one hundred forty (140) feet to the place of beginning. Containing seven thousand (7000) square feet more or less and being the same land conveyed to Sophia Olson by Evan O'N. Kane by deed dated the 23rd day of December, 1896, intended to be recorded. From which was excepted and reserved however all petroleum, carburated hydrogen and other volatile or inflammable minerals and gases and also all rights reserved in said deed of Evan O'N. Kane conserving the use of said property so fully as the same were legally reserved and excepted in said deed, together with the appurtenances. Improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Sophia Olson and Nels Olson at the suit of the People's Building and Loan Association of Ridgway, Pa.

W. W. Barbour, plaintiff's attorney.

5.

Defendant's interest in all that certain parcel of land situate in the Fifth Ward of the city of Bradford, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania: Beginning at the northeast corner of lands deeded by Nancy J. Pierce and Geo. S. Pierce to Joseph Duke by deed dated October 1st, 1891, and at the southeast corner of lands owned by Nancy J. Pierce, and running thence northerly along the westerly line of Pierce alley twenty-five (25) feet; thence northwesterly along the northwesterly line of Nancy J. Pierce's land to the Tuna Creek; thence southerly along the easterly bank of the said Tuna Creek twenty-five (25) feet; thence southeasterly along Nancy J. Pierce's south line to the place of beginning. Excepting and reserving therefrom all that portion of the above described premises conveyed by Nancy J. Pierce and Geo. S. Pierce to the Rochester and Pittsburg Railroad Co., by deed dated Aug. 1st, 1883, being the same premises conveyed to Elizabeth Wheeland by James McKittrick and wife by deed dated September 4th, 1892, and recorded in McKean county in D. B. No. 84, page 510, and by Elizabeth Wheeland and husband to Gustaf Kohn and Irene Kohn by deed dated Oct. 7th, 1892, not yet recorded. Improved and having thereon one two story frame house with addition and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Gustaf Kohn and Irene Kohn at the suit of Mary Manry.

E. R. Mayo, plaintiff's attorney.

6.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the borough of Kane, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at the southeast corner of Beech and Elk streets; thence east along the south line of Beech street fifty feet (50 feet); thence south parallel with Elk street (175 feet); thence west parallel with Beech street 50 feet; thence north along east line of Elk street to the southeast corner of Elk street and Beech street, the place of beginning. Improved and having thereon one one and one-half story frame house, thirteen young fruit trees and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Carrie A. George and John W. George at the suit of Mary L. May.

Shaffer & Shaffer, plaintiff's attorneys.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the borough of Kane, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3210, being lot No. 25 Sedgwick street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the north line of Sedgwick street, three hundred feet (300 ft.) eastward of the northeast corner of Sedgwick and Dawson streets; thence by the north line of Sedgwick street (thirty feet from the center line thereof) south seventy degrees west fifty feet (S. 70 degrees W. 50 ft.) to a post; thence at right angles thereto north twenty degrees west one hundred forty-five feet (N. 20 degrees W. 145 ft.) to a post; thence parallel to Sedgwick street north seventy degrees east fifty feet (N. 70 degrees E. 50 ft.) to a post; thence south twenty degrees east one hundred forty-five feet (S. 20 degrees E. 145 ft.) to the place of beginning. Containing seven thousand two hundred fifty square feet (7250 sq. ft.) more or less, and being the same land conveyed to Wm. Akerly by Evan O'N. Kane by deed dated July 1st, 1890, and recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean county in Deed Book Vol. 93 at page 253, etc., and subject to all the restrictions and reservations contained in said deed. Improved, and having thereon one two story frame house with cell and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of William Akerly at the suit of the Ridgway Building and Loan Association.

Neil C. MacEwen, Fred H. Ely, plaintiff's attorneys.

8.

Defendant's interest in all the undivided one-half part of those two certain parcels of land situate in the township of Ceres, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, described as follows, viz.:

FIRST PARCEL—Being parts of Warrants Nos. 4124 & 2270, beginning at the northwest corner of lot No. 11, as laid on map of the lands late of C. T. Chamberlain, deceased, by E. King, surveyor; thence south 4 & ¾ degrees west 15.3 perches; thence north 3 & ¾ degrees east 28 perches; thence west 12.2 perches; thence north 6 & ¾ degrees east, 30.3 perches; thence south 87 degrees east, 26 perches to place of beginning. Containing 22.8 acres more or less, being lot No. 10 on said map of the Chamberlain lands. About one-half improved.

SECOND PARCEL—Beginning at a point in the south line and 12.6 perches from the southwest corner of a lot conveyed by Milton E. Fobes & wife to Chas. A. & Spencer S. Bullis, by deed dated July 5th, 1889, and recorded in McKean county in D. B. No. 132 page 374; thence north 68 & ¾ degrees east 23.8 perches; thence north 79 & ¾ degrees east, 18 perches; thence north 37 degrees east, 12 perches; thence north 22 & ¾ degrees east, 14 perches to a post corner; thence south 45 perches to the south line of aforesaid lot conveyed by said Fobes to said C. A. & S. S. Bullis; thence west along the said south line to the place of beginning. Containing 11.4 acres more or less, both above described lots being the same conveyed to Anna Clark and Keir Fredericks by Willis S. Fredericks by deed dated Aug. 9th, 1887, and recorded in McKean county in D. B. No. 60, page 433, to which reference is had for more complete description, subject to right-of-way to lay pipe lines in the public road through said lands, by grant by J. S. & W. M. Skiver to B. F. Marcus, dated April 5th, 1881. Improved and having thereon one one story board dwelling house, one small orchard and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Anna Clark, surviving defendant, at the suit of W. G. Roberts.

E. R. Mayo, plaintiff's attorney.

J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., Nov. 24, 1897.

Orphans' Court Sale.

ESTATE OF GRANT V. STULL, DECEASED.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF ORPHANS' Court of McKean County, there will be exposed to public sale at the dwelling house on the premises, on Friday, the 10th day of December, 1897, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the following parcel of land, situate in the township of Eldred, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania: Beginning in the center of the highway leading down the west side of the Allegheny river, at the northwest corner of a lot of land, conveyed by C. B. Stull and wife in his life-time to F. W. Wainman and C. J. Foster, by deed dated Jan'y 1st, 1872, and recorded in McKean county in Deed Book "R", page 585, thence west by the north line of the homestead farm of the late Caleb B. Stull, deceased to the northwest corner thereof; thence south forty rods; thence east to the highway aforesaid; thence along said highway in a northerly direction to the place of beginning. Containing about 32 acres, and being the same premises bequeathed by C. B. Stull, deceased, to his wife, Ruth, for and during her natural life and at her death to said Grant V. Stull in fee, to him, his heirs and assigns forever, as will more fully appear by the will of C. B. Stull, deceased, proved April 23d, 1884, and recorded in McKean county, Register's Docket "B", page 353, to which reference is had. Ruth Stull, the widow of C. B. Stull, deceased, died about the year 1890. About 25 acres improved with one dwelling house, 24x28 feet, two stories high, with wing 12x24, one and one-half stories high, one spring of water near and above the dwelling house, one wood frame barn 24x28 feet and usual outbuildings, 63 apple, 5 pear and 2 plum and other fruit trees thereon. Terms of sale, twenty per cent. cash down, twenty per cent. of the balance on confirmation of sale and delivery of deed, and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises, with insurance on the buildings as interest may appear in case of loss.

GILBERT MOODY,
Administrator, &c.

E. R. MAYO,
Att'y, &c.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 227, June Term, 1897.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Nancy A. Varney did, on the 21st day of April, 1897, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Frank R. Varney.

We therefore command you, the said Frank R. Varney, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the second Monday of December [illegible]

[illegible]

A true copy.

F. S. Cotter, Libellant's Attorney.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 9, '97.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. [illegible], June Term, 1897.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas [illegible]

We therefore command you, [illegible] A. Layton, [illegible] your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of Isabell [illegible] and show cause, if any you have, why the said Isabell [illegible] should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.

F. W. [illegible], Libellant's Attorney.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 9, 1897.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 209, June Term, 1897.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania, to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Joseph B. White did, on the 7th day of May, 1897, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Flora M. White.

We therefore command you, the said Flora M. White, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the second Monday of December next, to answer the petition or libel of Joseph B. White and show cause, if any you have, why the said Joseph B. White, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.

Cotter & Shearman, Libellant's Attorneys.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 9, 1897.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 63, June Term, 1897.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Elizabeth J. Thomas did, on the 8th day of March, 1897, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, William H. Thomas.

We therefore command you, the said William H. Thomas, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition of libel of Elizabeth J. Thomas and show cause, if any you have, why the said Elizabeth J. Thomas, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.

W. E. Burdick, Libellant's Attorney.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 9, 1897.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 216, June Term, 1897.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Hiram W. Burlingame did, on the 15th day of April, 1897, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Martha J. Burlingame.

We therefore command you, the said Martha J. Burlingame, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of Hiram W. Burlingame, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Hiram W. Burlingame, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.

Bouton & Gallup, Libellant's Attorneys.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 9, 1897.

Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINistrators and Executors having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphan's Court, to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the second Monday of December, A. D. 1897.

Second and final account of O. D. Coleman and Frank M. Coleman, administrators of the estate of Horace Coleman deceased.

First and final account of L. J. Gallup, administrator of the estate of Orrin W. Gallup, deceased.

First and final account of C. V. Gillis, administrator of the estate of John T. Griffith, deceased.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Register.
H. M. CHOATE, Deputy.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 15th, 1897.

DR. E. GREWER,
ELDRED BLOCK,

Rooms 4 and 5. Bradford, Pa.

The Doctor is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, formerly demonstrator of physiology and surgery at the Medico-Chirurgical College of Philadelphia. His specialties are Chronic, Nervous, Skin, Heart, Womb and Blood diseases.

Diseases of the Nervous System.

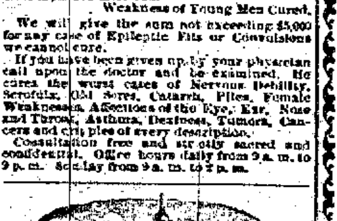
The symptoms of which dizziness, lack of confidence, sexual weakness in men and women, ball rising in the throat, spots floating before the eyes, loss of memory, unable to concentrate the mind on one subject, easily startled when suddenly spoken to, and dull, distressed mind, which unfits them for performing the actual duties of life, making happiness impossible, distressing the action of the heart, causing flush of heat, depression of spirits, evil forebodings, cowardice, fear, dreams, melancholy, tire easy of company, feeling as tired in the morning as when retiring, lack of energy, nervousness, trembling, confusion of thought, depression, constipation, weakness of the limbs, etc. Those so affected should consult us immediately and be restored to perfect health.

Lost Manhood Restored. Weakness of Young Men Cured.

We will give the sum not exceeding $5,000 for any case of Epileptic Fits or Convulsions we cannot cure.

If you have been given up by your physician call upon the doctor and be examined. He cures the worst cases of Nervous Debility, Scrofula, Old Sores, Catarrh, Piles, Female Weaknesses, Affections of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Asthma, Deafness, Tumors, Cancers and cripples of every description.

Consultation free and strictly sacred and confidential. Office hours daily from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sunday from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m.



Mansfield State Normal School.

For both sexes. Five courses of study besides preparatory. Students prepared and admitted to the best colleges on certificate. Special courses of music and art. Our large model school offers the finest opportunities for the training of teachers. A large corps of instructors. Fine location. Beautiful grounds. High-Scott Buildings. Finest of athletic grounds. Elevator. Infirmary, with attendant nurse. Average cost per year, 142. The Alumni of the school numbers over 1800. Fall term, September 1. Winter term, December 6. Spring term, March 21. Students admitted at any time. For catalogue, containing full information, apply to

S. H. ALBRO, Ph. D., Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.

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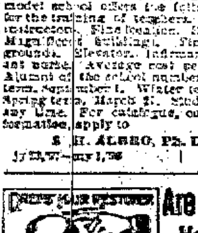


Are You Losing Your Hair?

IT Stops falling hair and makes the hair grow. Removes Dandruff. It is not a dye in any sense. It is a restorer in every sense.

No more gray hairs after using this remedy. Contains no oil—is not sticky or gummy. Mail orders filled. Price $1.00. For sale at all drug stores, or by

CHAS. A. DREFS,
Chemist,
289 Broadway, Buffalo.

Possibly You Have Lost It.

oct.19 4mo

LEE ONN'S
Smethport Steam Laundry.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
—CUT PRICES—
Shirts, 5c; lace curtains, 25 cts [illegible] family washing 50c per basket; [illegible] shirt waists 5c. Laundry [illegible]

STOVES.

This is the time of year when you will want to find the place where you can get the most suitable stove for the least money. We want your trade and we offer the greatest inducement—the best values for the least money.

We have in stock 50 styles of

COOK STOVES,
HEATERS,
RANGES

for gas coal and wood

FROM $2.00 UP.

Our long experience enables us to put the best stove on the market at very low prices

Try Mason before you purchase a stove, heater or range.

Mason's Hardware,
Smethport, Pa.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING
AND
DECORATING.

PAPER HANGING—
Always done neatly and artistically. Latest styles of paper constantly on hand from which to make your selections.

PROMPTNESS

Is a feature which characterizes this establishment. Give me a call. I shall be pleased to serve you to your entire satisfaction.

Smethport, - Penna.

Winter
Is
Here
and now is the
time to buy
Cutters and Sleighs,
Blankets and Robes.

We have the only replete stock in Olean and the price to suit the times.

Oak Leather Harness & Carriage Co.,
192 Union Street,
OLEAN, N. Y.
Sign GRAY HORSE.

Xmas Gifts!

Nothing Daintier Than

Perfume.

All prices, from 10c to $5.00.
One quality the finest money can buy. New Odors. See our Window.

H. C. WELLS, Druggist,
Smethport, Pa.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

BRASS & NICKEL
NOVELTY WORKS
Emporium, Pa.

Having erected one of the best Brass Furnaces in the state, we are prepared to turn out the best of

CASTINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
Also plating in
Gold, Silver and Nickel,
From a Spoon to a Bicycle.

ADDRESS;
Brass and Nickel Novelty Works,
Emporium, Pa.

NEW
WAGON and CARRIAGE
SHOP.

Having purchased the wood work department of C. W. Lilgendahl, I am prepared to do all kinds of

WAGON and CARRIAGE WORK.
CARRIAGE PAINTING done in latest style.
JOHN SELVATIUS, Smethport, Pa.

100 Styles of Stoves.

One advantage in buying at this store is that you can choose from one hundred styles of stoves. You can get just the stove you want. Another advantage is in prices with which no other store around here competes. Our prices are the result of buying and selling 500 stoves per year. We can only get so much business by selling low.

GAS HEATERS.

About 40 styles.

A perfect and powerful stove, 20 in. high, for $3. Move it anywhere—no chimney needed.

The Radiant Home No. 20.—the most popular open front heater ever sold here—$14.

No style of heater lacking here.

Mantle Heaters—

Pure Air Heaters—

Open and closed front heaters.

RELIABLE RANGES.

Made in 45 styles.

No one who knows about ranges doubts that the Reliable is the best range made.

We have tested it a dozen years, selling hundreds of them without one complaint. These ranges are better than the best of other range in twenty different points.

WOOD HEATERS in twelve styles and prices.

CHINA.

We carry in stock 40 styles of Dinner Sets, and all other Chinaware in proportion.

100-piece sets as low as $6.50.

Haviland Dinner Sets $30 and up. This is the only store around here selling Haviland.

Any set sold here can be matched at any time.

White China for decorating.

Toilet Sets—Fancy Pottery.

Cut Glass—Lamps.

LAMPS.

About 200 styles.

On any lamp but a very cheap lamp there is considerable saving in buying here. You will appreciate the difference in prices as compared with the usual.

PAINT.

We sell all kinds of paint, but Rubber Paint is our specialty. We recommend it because it lasts three times as long as ordinary paint.

$19.50 For a $55.00 Demorest SEWING MACHINE. Every improvement.

L. Emery, Jr., & Co.,
BRADFORD, PENN'A.

LEATHER GOODS.

The finest assortment of Ladies' and Gents' Pocket Books, Traveling Cases, Card Cases, Etc., ever shown in Smethport.

We will also have a new line of Pictures at prices from 75c to $10 each.

Bibles, Hymnals, Prayer Books and Testaments.

Stationery and Toilet Articles, Drugs and Medicines, at

Armstrong & Co.'s,
Opposite Court House. SMETHPORT, PA.

Fall and Winter
MILLINERY GOODS

are here and the new designs and shapes are more stylish and beautiful than ever before, if such a thing is possible. The stock was personally selected by me. A visit to any of the stores is well worth your time, and if you contemplate buying you will be the winner.

Mrs. J. W. Reilly,
SMETHPORT, PA.
OLEAN BRANCH,
105 State Street

Spring and Summer Suits.

Leave your orders now for suits. The patterns this year are way above the average, and our tailoring department was never so complete. In addition to this we carry an unrivaled stock of

READY-MADE SUITS,

For all ages. Children's suits from $1.00 up. Prices that correspond with the times.

Call and we will convince you that there is not a clothing house outside of the very large cities that will give you such real bargains.

H. W. Rubin & Co,
The Clothiers,

T. H. Purtle,
Smethport, Pa.,
Has the following For Sale at reasonable prices:
Two Top Buggies
One Three Spring Wagon
Two Farm Wagons, 4-in. tires
One Heavy Lumber Wagon
One Second-hand Lumber Wagon.
These will be sold at cost:
Fifteen sets of Buggy wheels
One dozen Buggy poles
Two dozen pairs of thills
3000 feet of flooring and ceiling.

THEY ARE GOING!

Have you bought your

Winter Wraps!

If not we invite you where the assortment is large and the prices small.

We are up-to-date in Dry Goods, Furnishings, shoes and Groceries.

See our Holiday Announcement next week

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

Smethport, Pa.

Dec. 2, 1897.

CRAYONS!

You want one. Am now enabled to furnish fine crayons for Christmas at lowest possible prices. These are extra fine and you will think so if you get one. Nothing better for a gift.

PICTURES!

Carbonettes. Cabinets, Views, etc., all up to date and as good as you can get anywhere.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,

Smethport, Pa.

"SHOES."

We will send to any responsible person SHOES to select from. We have everything in

Fine Shoes

In styles and quality that cannot be purchased in any small town. We make a specialty of FINE SHOES; every width and size.

BURT & PACKARD'S Korrect Shape Shoes for Men. We refer you to our many customers in Smethport.

R. W. Bloodsworth & Co.,

Olean, N. Y.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, DEC. 3, 1897.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—DeMotte.

—Opera House to-night.

—DeMotte at the opera house to-night.

—Do not fail to attend the opening lecture to-night.

—Don't fail to read Lindholm & Co's new adv. this week.

—Harpers' Magazine for December is intensely interesting.

—Galeton will have a Tribe of the Independent Order of Red Men.

—The Oak Leather Harness Co., of Olean have a new adv. this week.

—The Olean and Alaska Prospecting and Mining Co., are now incorporated.

—John Hungerford has laid about 4 acres of flooring in the Grand Central Hotel.

—"Old Man Racket," in his enphonious style, tells you of wonderful bargains in his adv.

—G. F. Mattison of Norwich orders his MINER sent to Coudersport where he is located at present.

—Look over the subjects for the lectures next week in another column. Don't fail to attend.

—The Ladies' Home Journal for December is more interesting than ever if such a thing is possible.

—Prof. DeMotte is an eloquent speaker and you will miss a treat if you fail to attend the lecture to-night.

—Chas Hass of Topeka, Kansas, has invented a flying machine that will undoubtedly prove a success.

—At last reports Will O'Reilly, who is lying very ill with fever at his home on Open Brook, was no better.

—That Smethport will have the advantage of another railroad in the near future there is no question.

—Rev. I. T. Walker preached a most excellent sermon on the "Doubting Disciple," last Sunday evening.

—Chas. Koster is engaged in erecting a new blacksmith shop on State street between Main and Water streets.

—Samuel McMurty of Hazelhurst and Miss Mittie Morrison of Mt. Jewett were granted a marriage license this week.

—There was a shooting accident at Annin Creek last Saturday a full account of which will be found in our Annin Creek letter.

—J. Colegrove is away from home, but Al has got up a very attractive adv. Read it and see what grand bargains are offered.

—The Misses Wright gave a party last Friday night to a few of their young friends in honor of Miss Lois Cornforth of Kansas City.

—Frank G. Carpenter had a very interesting article in last Sunday's Buffalo Express on life in the White House, written in his usual brilliant style.

—Every member of the L. O. T. M., is requested to be present at their meeting, Wednesday evening, Dec. 8, as important business is to be transacted.

—Mrs. H. C. Wells has a pleasant way of entertaining her friends. She has a graphophone and occasionally rings up her friends and treats them to a fine musical selection.

—In the proper place will be found the card of the Grand Central Hotel at Olean. The hotel is convenient to the depot of the W. N. Y. & P. R. R., and is first class in every way.

—Miss Josie Baker, a former resident of this place, but now of Buffalo, and Mr. H. A. Tatlock of the latter place will be married on January 5th, next. They will arrive here on the night train and spend a few days with friends and relatives. The MINER and a host of friends wish them happiness.

—The Bradford Sunday Post has issued a handsome supplement containing a colored half-tone cut of Co. C football team. The features of each player are clear and distinct.

—A. B. Armstrong & Co. have a new advertisement this week calling attention to their fine line of bibles, prayer books, pocket books and everything attractive in that line for the holidays.

—The popular drug store of H. L. McCoy has an adv. this week calling your attention to their fine line of literary works. If you desire to make a holiday present that will be lasting secure one of these fine works.

—F. W. Bebwick of New York City presented the MINER with a fine piece of music entitled, "I Love Her Still," composed by Chas. Baker. The sentiment is fine and it will no doubt become popular. Price 40 cents.

—Phillips & Co., who are drilling a well on the Garlock farm on Marvin creek, struck a small gas vein this week. They have shut down and are waiting for a new cable. Look out for a good gasser when they commence operations again.

—Billy Divine and James Marshall, two heavyweights of Bradford will run a hundred yard foot race at the Bradford driving park, Christmas afternoon, for a purse of $100. This will be a great attraction and should draw a large crowd.

—Parties who are drilling a well at Andrews Settlement, Potter county, struck salt water at the depth of 600 feet recently. This well is located near one of the highest points in Potter county and it seems strange to find salt water at that depth.

—Yesterday at 3 p. m. the ballot boxes in the postoffice battle were marching around seeking whom they might devour. The representatives of both candidates were mum, but last night the rumor on the streets was that Gallup had 132 votes and Kerns 85.

—Last Monday the hustling insurance agent, C. A. Burdick, exhibited to the MINER man a policy in the Michigan Mutual Insurance Company that offers the best inducements to its patrons of any company in the business. Give Mr. Burdick a call and you will either take a policy or climb a tree.

—Ida Hanhagan of Wellsville and Gordon Granger of Oramel, employed in telephone exchanges in the respective towns fell in love with each other through the medium of the 'phone and have just been married.—Olean Times. They seem to have been wired together. May the fastening be sufficiently secure to hold them for life.

—Emil Anderson, a brother of P. B Anderson, while working on the log slide at Hazelhurst last Thanksgiving Day had one of his arms broken by being hit with a log. The little flurry of snow that had fallen caused the logs to run too rapidly and he attempted to place spikes in the slide ahead of a running trail and was hit. He is now in the Kane hospital.

—Last Monday morning H. H. Cobb and C. B. Russell, two of Coudersport's hustling business men, sent a crew of men to Hunt's Run to erect a derrick about three miles from Cameron station. They are going to find oil, gas or a Chinaman's cue. The above mentioned gentlemen are persevering and will not give up until they locate an oil pool in that section.

—S. E. Bell, the popular gents' furnisher of Kane was a pleasant caller last Monday, and while here clearly demonstrated his faith in printers' ink by ordering a full column advertisement in the MINER. Read it carefully and see what grand offers are to be found at his store in Kane. If you desire to present a nobby appearance before your best girl, Sam has the proper outfit.

—Herman Till, our well known ball player, has received offers from the Charleston, S. C., club of the Southern League, and from the Youngstown, O., team of the Inter-State League, both promising him large salaries for his services next season. Till is at present on the reserve list of the Lyons, N. Y., club. That he is rapidly rising to the front rank of pitchers there can be no doubt.

—The following instructive program will be filled by the members of the C. L. S. C., Tuesday, Dec. 7: "Imperial Germany," Mrs. Earl Shooke; "The Social Spirit in America," Mrs. Millie Belver; Select Reading—"Of Women," from Madam de Stael's "Germany," Mrs. Mary L. Keegan; Essay—"Schiller's Contemporaries," Mrs. M. E. Richmond; "German History," Mrs. Helen S. Morrison; News of the Week, Mrs. A. T. Palmer.

—Lambert Wagoner, in jail for stealing a cutting box and whose time would have expired about Christmas, managed to get out of his cell yesterday morning and securing a piece of iron, or something sufficiently heavy, knocked the cast iron fastenings from the cell doors, letting all the prisoners out into the corridor. They then proceeded to smash everything they could and the damage to the jail fixtures is quite large. The prisoners will not disclose the ring leaders.

—The cooking lesson conducted by Mrs. T. A. Morrison at the Traveler's Club last Saturday to illustrate the use of the chafing dish in making appetizing dishes out of "odds and ends," was very much enjoyed by all present. The literary work consisted of papers on "Castile and Arragon," by Miss Lucy Backus; "Ferdinand and Isabella," by Mrs. Wright and a discussion on "Forms of Contagion," by Mrs. M. E. Richmond, Mrs. Holder, Mrs. Gorton and Mrs. McKean. On Saturday, Dec. 11, the following question is to be answered: "Give instructions for exterminating moths." The club extends an invitation to any lady who is interested in this subject to attend the next meeting of the club.

—The Galeton Dispatch says: "During the month of October the Lackawanna Lumber Co. shipped from their mills and lumber yards at Cross Forks 7,501,000 feet of lumber and 1,225,000 of lath. This lumber and lath was loaded on the cars with 20 men, and is the largest shipping for any month since the Company commenced business at that place. During the same month there were 1,675 cars of freight shipped from that town over the Cross Fork branch of the B. & S. R. R., an average of over 61 cars per day. This freight consisted of bark, lumber, lath, wood and hubs and the freight receipts amounted to $31,000 for the month. If there is another town of its size in Potter county that can beat Cross Fork we would like to hear from it. The depot work was all done with Messrs. John Keneally, agent, and Al B. Jenkins, operator, and all can truthfully say that also is hard to beat.

Attention.

A series of lectures under the auspices of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will open Monday evening, December 6th, in the M. E. church, continuing until Thursday, then in the Baptist church the rest of the week. Sunday morning a union meeting in the M. E. church, the union service in the Baptist church Sunday evening completing the course. C. J. Hall of Buffalo, who will speak, comes highly recommended and a treat is in store for all who attend. Everybody cordially invited. His subjects:

Dec. 6—Finished Products.
" 7—Tariff on [illegible].
" 8—A Giant with 3 Heads.
" 9—The Reason Why.
" 10—How to Measure a Man.
Sunday Morning—A Young Man who was Sorry Because his Eyes were Opened.
Sunday Evening—Home, Sweet Home.

No admission fee; collections will be taken.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Orlo J. Hamlin returned from Buffalo Monday.

Clint Comes transacted business in Olean last Saturday.

Fritz H. Small spent Sunday with friends in Rochester.

Miss Irene Richmond visited Bradford friends Monday.

Mrs. C. W. Hazelton visited Bradford the first of the week.

Rev. M. J. Flood came home from Buffalo last Saturday.

Mrs. John Carlson returned from a visit to Buffalo last Saturday.

John Eahan of Colegrove transacted business in town Saturday.

County Treasurer T. B. Clark of Bradford was over here Monday.

W. A. Young and T. F. Hungiville visited Bradford Tuesday.

Judge Henry Hamlin arrived home from Syracuse Tuesday night.

F. O. Wright returned to White Plains, N. Y., Tuesday morning.

A. J. Martin of Jamestown paid this usual visit to the hub this week.

Mrs. O. D. Bush and son, Arthur, visited Kane friends over Sunday.

Albert Clement of Buffalo visited friends in town a few days this week.

Lieut. R. A. Rice of Eldred was greeting old friends in town Wednesday.

Dr. Burg Chadwick and wife were visiting Bradford friends last Friday.

P. B. Anderson came over from Kane last Wednesday night on business.

Commissioner Lemuel Davis visited Potter county's capital Monday night.

J. C. Stull of Farmers Valley was an early visitor at the hub yesterday morning.

Rev. J. Heber McCandless left for Pittsburg Tuesday to remain over Sunday.

Landlord Ed Cleveland of Mt. Jewett was transacting business in town Monday.

'Squire C. C. Ward of Port Allegany was a pleasant caller at this office Tuesday.

A. C. Rice of Bradford came over yesterday morning to secure a lay of the land.

Mr. and Mrs. Jud Hackett of Keating township were pleasant callers last Saturday.

George Backus returned to Olean last Saturday to resume his duties at the Olean House.

J. B. Tate came down from Clermont Saturday to exchange greetings with old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bond of Bradford spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McKean.

F. G. Lindholm departed for New York City last Monday for the purpose of purchasing holiday goods.

C. A. Owens now traveling for the Geo. Irish Paper Co., of Buffalo was a pleasant caller last Saturday.

M. Love of Turtle, who has been a subscriber to the MINER for over twenty years, was a most agreeable caller Tuesday.

Judge A. G. Olmsted and H. H. Cobb of Coudersport and Dr. A. H. Cobb of Ulysses were guests at the Central Friday last.

Miss Lucy Wright came home from school at Fredonia and spent Thanksgiving with her parents returning Monday morning via Bradford.

Norman Keefer returned home from Carthage, N. Y., where he spent the summer working in Gifford Bros' saw mill in the Adirondacks.

Mrs. M. E. Evans has gone to the sanitarium at Battle Creek, Mich., where she hopes to regain her health under the treatment of J. Kellog, M. D.

John Vanblad, who has been located at Kane for some time, now orders his MINER sent to Portville, N. Y., where he has secured a good situation.

Louis Marck of Bradford came over on the early train yesterday morning and of course remained over until the evening train in order to greet his many friends.

Edward F. Clark of Bradford, one of nature's noblemen, was a most agreeable caller at this office Wednesday. If all men were like Mr. Clark the newspaperman's life would be different.

J. P. Howard of Clermont was in town Monday. Mr. Howard came home from the Adirondacks last week where he has been employed by Gifford Bros. He reports very cold weather in that section.

Mr. "Capt." Backus has resigned his position at the Olean House and will reside for the present at his former home in Smethport, Pa. Mr. Backus is an affable gentleman and has a host of friends in Olean who greatly regret his departure from the city.—Olean Times.

Mrs. E. Steinhauer of Clermont who has been at Farmers Valley caring for her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Beckwith, who are both ill, was a visitor in town yesterday. Mrs. Steinhauer and a host of friends in this section hope to see the aged couple restored to health again.

An Announcement Tea.

To make known Miss McCoy's engagement to Mr. Olmsted of Binghamton was the occasion of the pretty informal tea given by Mrs. H. L. McCoy, Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 24. The guests were Miss Backus, Miss Mason, Miss Choate, Miss Redfield, Miss Grumbine, Miss King, Miss Nellie Backus and Miss Hamlin. The young ladies were seated in the large reception hall where they formed an attractive bouquet from which the roses and smilax in the decorations could not detract. Mrs. McCoy was assisted by Mrs. McCandless, Mrs. Robinson and Miss Hibbard. Light refreshments were served. Miss McCoy is known to our people as a young lady of an unselfish and loving disposition and of rare talent and ability, especially in musical matters in which she has had a thorough education. Her many friends wish her all hapiness and give congratulations to Mr. Olmsted.

Glass Works at Hazelhurst.

B. F. Hazelton of Bradford and the stockholders of the Bradford Window Glass Company have entered into an agreement for the removal of the company's plant from Bradford to Hazelhurst.

The contract between the parties calls for the employment of 100 people. The main structure, the ground for which is being cleared at present, will be 60x200 feet in size, and together with the other necessary buildings will make an imposing plant.

It is the intention of the parties to rush the erection of the works as fast as possible, and it may be confidently expected that Hazelhurst will be a recognized glass center within a few months at farthest.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

Teacher's Local Institute.

Program of Teachers' Local Institute to be held in Grammar room of the East Smethport School, Dec. 11, 1897:

Moral Training, Jessie Stilwell; "How" and "Why" in Teaching, Millie Pattison; Geography, Hattie Fraley; "When is the time to begin teaching young pupils Arithmetic, History and Geography?" A. J. Holmes; Natural History in Common Schools, Mary E. McGill; Teachers' Reading Circle, Marie E. Tretton; Institute will open at 1 o'clock and adjourn at 4 o'clock p. m. All teachers are requested to be present.

MARY R. MULLIN,
Chairman.

About Perfumes.

Strong light destroys perfumes. We keep ours out of the window so can guarantee them.

48-2t A. B. ARMSTRONG & CO.

The undersigned will start a milk route in Smethport Wednesday morning, Dec 1. Milk tickets can be obtained at the stores of A. B. Armstrong & Co., and H. C. Wells.

47-tf DODGE & SHERBURNE.

E. T. Daly has a fine line of Portland cutters that he offers for sale very cheap. When you desire to take your best girl for a sleigh ride remember Daly keeps the most stylish rigs in the market.

Fine line of shoes, slippers, calf lined bull dog shoes; in fact everything in the shoe line at Albert Anderson's.

When in Olean if you desire a first-class meal for 25 cents call at the Palm Restaurant, 150 Union street.

The milk that is furnished by Dodge & Sherburne cannot be excelled by anyone.

Get your Deutche Sauer Kraut und Speck at Colegrove's

E. C. Delany makes home-made bread at Ives.

For pure milk patronize Dodge & Sherburne.

Home-made bread at Ives.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[illegible]

[illegible] The game was played in a shallow lake of mud and was witnessed by full 800 spectators. The Mineraa's were a team of good players and kept Bradford hustling in the last half. There was no chance for brilliant playing but the game was satisfactory from start to finish. Co. C during the season played 11 games running up a score of 288 points and were not once scored against—a record seldom equalled. Lovers of sport in Bradford are already making preparations for next season's games. It is very likely that an Athletic Club will be formed and the Island grounds purchased and converted into an athletic field. The venture is almost certain to be a success.

Mr. Heard of the Humane Society is trying to obtain vestibules on the street cars this winter. Last year the motormen were without the slightest protection from the cold and had to work half of the time in a partially frozen condition. Mr. Heard has written to W. B. Ferguson of Boston, president of the consolidated Bradford and O. R. C. & B. roads, who in reply stated that he had no authority in the matter. Since then Charles A. Richardson of Worcester, Mass., manager of the road has been written to by the same benevolent gentleman and his reply is anxiously awaited by the motormen.

Capt. E. H. Barnum died at his residence, No. 182 Mechanic street, at 12:30 Tuesday morning. His death, which resulted from a sudden and violent hemorrhage of the lungs, was a great shock to the community as Mr. Barnum was not known to be very ill. He had been ailing for about two weeks but was not confined to his room and his complete recovery was confidently expected. Tuesday morning he was attacked by a violent fit of coughing followed by a hemorrhage and his death ensued almost immediately. A doctor was in attendance but could do nothing.

The first Orpheus Club party of the season was held at Exchange Lyceum Friday evening. The party was a small one owing to the inclemency of the weather but the thirty couples who attended enjoyed themselves immensely. Jamison's orchestra furnished the music and the ladies of the Universalist church served supper in the annex at midnight. Among the out of town guests were Misses Ernest and Hogan of Olean, Miss Rose of Pittsburg and Messrs. Henry Brock of Buffalo and Charlie Ali of Pittsburg.

The case of Charles Genther vs. Morris Herron for violation of the rules governing spectators of fires, was brought up Monday afternoon for the third time before Alderman Donoghue, who decided that the ordinance authorizing the formation of the fire police was legal and fined Herron $5.00 and costs for refusing to get outside the ropes when ordered to do so by Genther while he was on duty as a fire police. Herron says he will appeal to higher court.

Saturday evening an unknown man tried to pass a forged check for $9.50 at the Temple clothing store, at Greenewald's and at A. Mayer & Co's liquor store. The check bore the signature of R. F. Hazelton and was so poorly executed as to excite suspicion at once. The man was accused of forgery at the last store visited and did not deny the allegation, but burned the check. The police were notified but failed to locate the forger.

The members of Company C's football team and several of their friends and promoters of the game were banquetted at the St. James Hotel Thanksgiving evening by Manager Lester H. Simons. Speeches were made and the members of the team presented Manager Simons with a beautiful watch guard set with a valuable diamond.

Henry Sondheim, a well known merchant, who has been in business in this city for many years, has been suffering from an affliction of the eyes for some time and last week became almost totally blind. He left for New York Saturday accompanied by his son, Sol, and will try to get relief from a famous water cure in the metropolis.

"Chauncy Bill" Stuart, coach of Company C's football eleven, left for his home at State College, Pa., Tuesday. Stuart will probably play base ball with the Richmond team next season. Mr. Stuart made many friends during his stay in Bradford.

The orators of the Pompelon Club discussed "The Klondike and Bimetallism" at their meeting Saturday evening. The subject was opened by Mr. J. T. Evans and the arguments that followed were well sustained and to the point.

An accident at the Derrick City power house delayed traffic on the electric street railway nearly all day Sunday. The cars were idle until late in the afternoon when motive power was furnished from the Rock City line.

Mr. Bion Butler, formerly editor of the Era and now connected with the Pittsburg Times, paid his old friends in Bradford a visit last week. Mr. Butler was accompanied by his little son, Donald.

The local Y. M. C. A. is in a flourishing condition. The lessons in physical culture under the supervision of Physical Director Ingham are doing much to build up fine physiques for our future citizens.

Bradford is to have a roller rink. There seems to be a revival of interest in this kind of amusement and the once popular pastime will no doubt be indulged in to a greater or less extent.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Purse celebrated the 25th anniversary of their marriage last Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Purse were the recipients of many beautiful and appropriate presents.

Salvator De Grazia, an expert performer on the banjo gave an exhibition of his talent at the Y. M. C. A. rooms Tuesday evening which was greatly enjoyed by the young men present.

A big strike of gold ore has been made at the Adif mine in Colorado and several Bradfordians who are stockholders are happy. The ore assays $400 worth of gold to the ton.

Dr. Walker, who was confined to the hospital the past few weeks with blood poisoning, is now fully recovered and able to attend to his practice.

At the meeting of the Mothers' Club Wednesday afternoon Mrs. M. H. Houghton read a paper on "Parents Duty to the Growing Boy and Girl."

The O. E. Spencer band will hold a fair at the East End opera house commencing Dec. 13.

ANNIN CREEK.

A very sad accident happened last Saturday afternoon. Reginald Holcomb, or more familiarly known as Reggie, while out with a party of hunters accidentally shot himself, from the effects of which he died about three hours after. I will give some of the particulars as related by O. D. Evans, one of the party. He said he and a few others, including Reggie Holcomb, went out for a little hunt Saturday afternoon. After reaching the woods they stationed themselves a few rods apart to watch for the game. Reggie took his position on a stump near by and they had been waiting for some time when he (Mr. Evans) heard the report of a gun followed by a moan in the direction of the stump. On going to the spot he found Reggie lying on the ground with a full charge of shot in his body. He had evidently rested the butt of his double barreled shot gun on the stump. In some way the gun slipped and struck one of the hammers on the edge of the stump discharging one barrel, the full contents of which went into the boy's body, entering the lower part of the abdomen. He realized the result of the accident as he said to Mr. Evans, "I have shot myself and cannot live." It was about an hour before sufficient help could be obtained to carry him out of the woods, during which time he and Evans were alone. He was taken to the house of his uncle, Joseph Foote, on Bell Run, as that was nearest. His mother, now Mrs. Herman Plummer of this place, was sent for and arrived about an hour and a half before he died. He was conscious to the very last and did not seem excited in the least. Death took place about 6 p. m. The remains were brought to the home of his mother. Funeral took place from the Baptist church Tuesday at 11 o'clock a. m., Rev. Bennett of the U. B. church, Coryville, officiating. The deceased was 16 years old. The bereaved ones have the heartfelt sympathy of the community.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Cooper celebrated Thanksgiving day by making a surprise party for Abner, their eight-year-old son. Mr. Cooper went out with his horses and wagon and gathered in 29 boys and girls. It was undoubtedly as happy a crowd as ever gathered on Annin Creek.

The old saying, "there's many a slip between cup and lip," has been plainly demonstrated to the people of Annin Creek within the past fortnight.

The young ladies and gentlemen enjoyed a pleasant party at E. B. Buckley's Thursday evening.

A. C. Wandover and wife are preparing to live in Geo. Wood's house.

Fred Dartlow of Steuben county is visiting at E. E. Wightman's.

Charley Clark was over from Shingle House one day this week.

[illegible]

[illegible] Thursday

It is One Thing to Select

A Christmas Present

And another to get what you want. The following are some of the many handsome things you can select from and in which our line for Xmas is complete:

SMOKING JACKETS from $5.00 to $15.00
BATH ROBES " 5.00 " 14.00
DENT'S and ALDER'S SILK LINEE GLOVES from $1.50 to $2.50 Pair
EARL & WILSON'S COLLARS and CUFFS " 2.75 " 4.00 Doz.
FANCY SUSPENDERS from 75c to $2.50 Pair
MONARCH SHIRTS " $1.00 " 2.00
NECKWEAR IN ANY SHAPE, PRICE OR FORM
BOY'S KID GLOVES
GANS' FAMOUS UMBRELLS—Born in Baltimore and raised everywhere
HOSIERY IN ANY DESCRIPTION from 25c to 50c Pair
LINEN AND SILK HANDKERCHIEFS A SPECIALTY.

In fact we can show you anything in

Gents Furnishings.

No old but all new goods. Kindly soliciting your patronage, mail reaches me at 53 Fraley St., and don't forget the number.

Kane, Pa. Bell, The Hatter and Furnisher.

CLERMONT.

Clermont barely escaped from a destructive fire last Tuesday night. At about 10:30 o'clock fire was discovered in an outbuilding of the Bayer House, used as an ice house and wood shed. The fire company was prompt at the call and soon had the fire under control, which had gotten considerable start as a barrel of oil in the building had been ignited. The fire was no doubt of incendiary origin as this is the second attempt.

John F. Keating and W. E. Butts have leased of S. J. McKendrick his meat market and bought out his stock. They took possession on the 1st inst. Business is reviving in Clermont all except at the oil exchange, where, I have been told, it is very quiet at present.

Mrs. F. B. Steinhauer is at Farmers Valley taking care of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Beckwith, whose health has been impaired of late. As the last report, however, they were both improving.

The Independent Gas Co. is pushing well No. 2. If this well should come in a gusher it would have a tendency to liven up things at the oil exchange. We will await the result.

Miss Fannie Steinhauer has so far recovered from the fever that she is again attending school, while Miss Eva is keeping house during the absence of her mother.

Funk, president of the new telegraph line, was confined to the house one day this week, caused by a nail which protruded through a board on which he was walking.

J. P. Howard is back from New York State where he has been to work all summer. He will spend the winter with his daughter, Mrs. Frank Bedford.

Miss Lena Misel is now working at the Bayer House. She will be missed at school.

Old Michigan is on a strike this week. H. A. Boyd fills his place.

LARABEE.

Mrs. Alson Rice is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. D. Huntington of Austin. Mr. Huntington, who has been ill with the fever, is, we are glad to state, improving quite rapidly.

Mr. Crandell and wife of Turtle Point accompanied by their granddaughter, Miss Grace and Lulu Parker, ate Thanksgiving turkey at the home of their son, F. C. Crandell.

Mrs. R. H. Green, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Anson Rice, during the summer and autumn, returned to her home in Erie Tuesday.

Misses Helen and Ester Berg of Eldred spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Berg of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Taylor and son drove down from Turtle Point Wednesday, returning Thursday evening.

W. H. Prentiss, wife and daughter, Rhoda, attended the band concert at Port Allegany Thursday evening.

The Misses Bella Otto and Rose Gaines took in the Thanksgiving supper and dance at Coryville.

Mrs. Eliza Hall of Crosby visited her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Adams of Chadwick, Monday.

A. J. Champlin was the guest of —— at —— Thanksgiving evening.

Mrs. S. P. Rickard visited in Eldred Wednesday.

"Doc" drove to Sartwell Sunday.

The Greatest Discovery Yet.

W. M. Repine, editor Tiskilwa, Ill., Chief, says: "We won't keep house without Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. Experimented with many others, but never got the true remedy until we used Dr King's New Discovery. No other remedy can take its place in our home, as in it we have a certain and sure cure for coughs, colds, whooping cough, etc." It is idle to experiment with other remedies, even if they are urged on you as just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery. They are not as good, because this remedy has a record of cures and besides is guaranteed. It never fails to satisfy. Trial bottles free at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store.

A Great Deal

of unnecessary expenditure of time and money may be saved if you will only keep a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in the house. Nine-tenths of all ordinary sickness is from the stomach; keep that organ in proper condition and all will be well. Syrup Pepsin is a specific. Trial size bottles 10c, large size 50c and $1.00 of A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Mrs. Stark, Pleasant Ridge, O., says: "After two doctors gave up my boy to die, I saved him from croup by using One Minute Cough Cure." It is the quickest and most certain remedy for coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Have you seen "Solomon Isaacs?"

An awful fine cigar—"Solomon Isaacs."

Five cents will buy a "Solomon Isaacs."

Don't fail to get a "Solomon Isaacs" cigar.

Are you contemplating buying a Piano or Organ? Drop us a postal for free catalogue and lowest prices ever offered.

C. WILLARD & CO.
46-tf Olean, N. Y.

Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., says, "My child it worth millions to me, yet I would have lost her by croup had I not invested twenty-five cents in a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure." It cures coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Come early if you want pictures for Christmas. Don't wait for sunshine. Can make good pictures cloudy days. Place your orders early. GLEASON

The finest of room moulding 50 varities to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water street.

Good house and lot for sale. Inquire at this office or of the undersigned. [illegible]

[illegible] bread at Ives.

In Order to

KEEP UP WITH THE ELECTRIC AGE

and make our store headquarters for the

Christmas Spirit

We call your attention to us. Especially in the book line. FANCY BOOKLETS, THE LATEST NOVELS, BIBLES, PRAYER BOOKS. We desire that you call and look over this line before making orders to department stores, as we have the goods and are determined to make the price so that you will purchase at home.

McCoy's Drug Store,

Odd Fellows' Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

Stark's Steam Laundry.

First-Class Work. Up-to-Date Prices.

I am prepared, having employed a practical laundryman, to do everything in my line. Family washing a specialty.

Laundry called for Mondays and Wednesdays and delivered when ordered. WORK GUARANTEED.

Backus Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

Wash Stark, Manager and Proprietor.

Fresh Home Made Candy at Brasted's

Smethport Mills,

Cor. Mill and Mechanic, Sts.,

C. E. BARRETT, Proprietor.

I sell

PORTAGE FLOUR

It is the best.

All kinds of

Custom Grinding

well and promptly done.

BUCK-WHEAT FLOUR

a specialty. Bring a sample grist and be convinced that I make the best to be had

GAS

FOR PAINLESS EXTRACTION.

Dr. F. C. Pierce,
Smethport, Pa.

[illegible]

THOS. H. CLARK,

(Successor to W. P. Walsh.)

Practical Plumber,

Gas and Steam Fitter.

Dealer in

Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.

Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.

Thos. H. Clark,

SMETHPORT, PA.

FARQUHAR

Variable Friction Feed SAW MILL and Ajax Center Crank Engine

Rapid, accurate, strong and simple, with large capacity. Engines on sills or wheels. Strong and safe. No Farquhar Boiler has ever exploded. Also standard agricultural implements generally. Hay Presses a specialty. Send for Catalogue and prices to

A. B. FARQUHAR CO., Ltd., York, Pa.

WANTED—A position as book-keeper or stenographer by a young lady graduate. She is thoroughly prepared and anxious for experience. Moderate salary. She is one of the very finest writers in the State. Send for a specimen of her work if you have a position of any kind to offer. Address Bradford Business College of Employment, Bradford, Pa.

One Minute Cough Cure, cures. That is what it was made for.

a few

ARTICLES FROM OUR STOCK:

DeLand's pound packages Baking Soda, 6c; one of the best sodas on the market.

Alaska Salmon, 10c can.

Chase & Sanborn's famous blended Java, 30c lb.

Our 35c uncolored Japan Tea—equal to most tea retailed for 50c lb. Try it.

1000 Best Matches made for 5c.

25-lb sack Pure Buckwheat Flour for 60c. 12½-lb sack Pure Buckwheat Flour 30c. This buckwheat is same as we have handled for three years—there is none better.

Pure Maple Syrup of finest flavor and heavy body ½ gal cans, 50c.

Tanner's Sauer Kraut, 5c lb.

F. S. Flour, better than you are used to using, at the same price, $1.60 sack. Our Level Best Flour is a winner at $1.45. Every sack warranted to be of best quality.

Here is a bargain Golden Harvest Baking Powder in pound cans, 20c lb. Your money returned if it don't suit you.

We are selling fancy English Walnuts at 15c lb. All nice fresh stock.

Full Cream Cheese at 14c lb.

The best Cigar for 5c in town is the Davis. Come in and try one—you will smoke no other after that.

Christmas Candles of every description.

A few Ladies' Jackets left from last year's stock will be closed out at just half price. Bargains in this season's garments. Call and get prices an them. You will be surprised at the values.

United Grocermen's Soap, 8 bars for 25c.

We are still running our 75c P. N. Corset at the old price—only few left. They are regular dollar value.

J. COLEGROVE,

Next to Bank. Smethport, Pa.

TRADE AT **FORD'S** IT PAYS.

You are Always Welcome.

Plain Facts.

People are gradually coming to their senses, and they turn their backs on the trashy mess that is made to masquerade as bargains and come to FORD'S RED FRONT for their Good, Reliable Clothing. If you want CHEAP SUITS, we have them, but they are well made and timmed. Men's Suits as low as **$4.98.** We have the best line of Children's School Suits in Olean. Our Fall Hats are here. Have all the new colors—English Brown, Dark Green, Black, Wine, Etc., in all the new shapes.

FORD'S RED FRONT,

158 Union Street,

OLEAN, - - - - N. Y.

Cash Prices R Not Tick Prices.

Arbuckles Coffee 10c lb, mixed candies 10c lb. or 3 for 25c, walnuts 14c lb, Brazil nuts 10c, peanuts 5c qt. Ginger snaps and crackers, strictly A No. 1 and fresh, 6c lb. Matches, 9c dozen boxes, not 20c, and they are the best parlor Clothes pins 1c doz.

COME EARLY

Don't wait till the last day before Xmas. Now is your time to get your best selection of these fancy Imported China Novelties. They will not last at the prices they R marked. Don't wait! Come now.

There has never been so large an assortment of fancy and useful goods in Smethport as I now have.

A. E. STICKLES, Smethport, Pa.

Horses and Pianos.

We once saw a horse sold for ninety-five cents. He was just as high and just as long as any horse. This may not be an elegant comparison, but it applies. A low priced article is not a cheap article. A cheap article is not always low priced. A low priced piano is a questionable piano. A questionable piano is a bad piano. Hence buy the best—

BUY A CHICKERING. . . . . .

It will cost you some money—all good pianos do. The difference is not so great, but the quality is beyond comparison. We exhibit all styles of Chickerings.

E. L. SMITH & CO.

Masonic Temple. Olean, N. Y.

PALACE PHARMACY,

Burg Chadwick, M. D., Prop.,

Retailer & Jobber of

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Extracts,

Toilet Articles, Etc.

WATCH for HOLIDAY GOODS announcement.

J. C. STULL, Farmers Valley.

New Goods! Lowest Prices!

My store is chock full of new goods and going at prices that are lower than ever before. Dry Goods, Groceries, Grain, Mill Stuff, Hardware, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes and all kinds of Rubber Goods. Sole agent for Snag Proof Rubber Goods in this vicinity. Your patronage solicited. Yours Truly,

J. C. Stull.

[illegible]

[illegible] is the thing it needs to wake
The [illegible] that have slumbered long
[illegible] the poet's heart and make
[illegible] with song.

A tone, a tint, a voice, a gleam,
[illegible]—it is the same;
[illegible] of time or dream
That finds the hidden flame.

[illegible] of song and song's desire,
Hushed in the singer's heart they lie
And idly kindle into fire
If but a dream go by.

And none may say, since none can know,
Whence comes the vivifying spark
That sends a transitory glow
Of song across the dark.

It is a sweet someone, such
As comes unto the spray when spring
Wakens the blossoms with a touch
That bids the poet sing!

—[illegible] in New York Commercial.

THE BOY DETECTIVE.

"The case is hopeless."

So spoke the great criminal lawyer, and as he did so he sighed deeply.

"Tell me the facts again," said his companion, a bright appearing youth of [illegible], as he took a notebook from his pocket.

"I will," said the other dejectedly, "but I fear it can avail nothing. We can prove that Mrs. Goodlot has been missing since Aug. 2. We know that she had quarreled with her husband and that he had threatened her life. We can show that on the night of Aug. 2 the defendant generated caustic gas in his chemical laboratory, and we have every reason to believe that he put his wife into the gas tank, but to prove it—ah, there is the difficulty!"

"What is the effect of caustic gas on human tissue?" asked the youth, with a thoughtful expression on his face.

"It converts all animal matter into gaseous vapor. Within ten minutes after the body had been put into the tank there was not a trace of solid substance left."

"I will examine that tank."

"You?"

"Yes."

"It is guarded constantly. They will kill you."

"We shall see."

He arose and, after shaking hands with the great criminal lawyer, passed rapidly to a carriage in waiting. The [illegible] have suspected ere this that [illegible] other than Eddie Parks, the newsboy detective.

"Halt!"

As the word was spoken a revolver gleamed in the moonlight.

The [illegible] standing at the great [illegible] chemical laboratory strained his eyes to see what the object might be that was approaching.

"All right. Don't be afraid," came a [illegible] voice from the gloom, and a policeman [illegible] into view.

"I'm glad it was you," said the watchman in a relieved tone of voice. "We have instructions to shoot and kill any strangers found near the laboratory."

The next instant the watchman felt his throat clasped as if in a vise. He heard a voice at his ear, "Maintain quiet, or I will throttle you."

In a few seconds he was bound and gagged. The policeman took the keys from the prostrate form.

"Now, my good man, stay here until I return," he said gleefully. With that he threw off his disguise.

It was the newsboy detective.

Before starting on his perilous night trip to the chemical laboratory our hero had studied a plan of the interior of the vast structure, so that, even in the pitch darkness, it required but a few moments for him to find the tank in which the caustic gas had been generated.

Taking a can opener from his pocket, he cut a circular opening in the tank and crawled in.

After a few minutes he emerged with a satisfied smile on his face.

As he approached the doorway at which he had entered he saw four men standing in the moonlight. The other men on guard had discovered the bound and gagged watchman.

They were waiting for our hero to return.

"I will not be captured," he said, drawing his trusty revolver.

At that moment his foot struck a bottle, which fell and broke with a crash.

The four men came through the doorway. Our hero turned and ran.

He knew that all the doorways were locked. His only hope was the stairway.

The pursuers were close behind. He fled up one flight of stairs after another. Below he could hear the curses and ejaculations of the enraged watchman.

Suddenly he emerged into an open tower. He had reached the topmost point of the great building. Over 100 feet below him was the placid river.

The pursuers came panting at his heels.

There was no time to be lost.

With a defiant shout he leaped far out from the tower and dived for the river.

At 10 o'clock the next morning James H. Webster, the great criminal lawyer, was seated in his office.

There was a knock at the door, and Ralph Dument, counsel for the defendant, entered the room.

"I came to tell you that the foolhardy youth who dared to visit the laboratory last night is no more," said he, a smile of triumph lighting up his malignant features.

"Dead!" exclaimed the great lawyer, blanching perceptibly.

"Yes—dead. He was pursued to the tower and leaped into the river. He did not come to the surface. So you see, Mr. Webster, that your trump card has failed. You can never convict Anthony Goodlot."

"Don't be too sure of that!" came a quiet voice from behind.

"Perdition!" exclaimed Ralph Dument.

Eddie Parks, the boy detective, was standing in the doorway!

As soon as James H. Webster saw our hero alive and well he rushed toward him with open arms.

Ralph Dument hurried from the room, muttering curses.

"You seemed surprised to see me," said our hero, laughing merrily.

"You are indeed a brave youth," said the great lawyer, gazing at our hero in admiration. "But, tell me, have you secured any evidence?"

"I have," replied our hero modestly, and taking a small paper from his pocket he unrolled it and showed a false tooth.

"This is a porcelain tooth and was not affected by the gas," said he. "After finding this tooth I inquired the name of Mrs. Goodlot's dentist."

"Ah!" said the great lawyer.

"I looked up the address in the directory, and upon going to the address I learned that the dentist died three years ago."

"Curse the luck!" said James H. Webster. "The fates are against us. Is there no way to identify this tooth?"

"There is a way," said our hero. "Leave it to me. Now let us deposit this tooth in a place of safety."

As they passed out of the building there was a terrific explosion, and James H. Webster's office was completely wrecked.

The Goodlot murder trial was in progress.

The prosecution was about to close its side of the case.

There had been no direct testimony to show that Anthony Goodlot had murdered his wife.

The attorneys for the defense were [illegible].

Ralph Dument smiled sneeringly at [illegible] Webster.

"[illegible] Parks?"

[illegible] there was a [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible]

stage.

After the usual preliminaries James H. Webster handed him a small box containing the porcelain tooth.

"Do you recognize the article in that box?" was asked.

"I do," replied our hero.

"What is it?"

"It is a false tooth made of porcelain."

"State whether or not you ever saw this tooth before."

"I found that tooth in the gas tank in the Goodlot factory on the night of Sept. 22."

Our hero briefly related the circumstances under which he had found the tooth.

"Do you know what person, if any, had ever used that tooth?" asked the lawyer.

"I know that the person who used that tooth and the person who chewed the gum contained in this box are one and the same." With these words our hero drew a paper box from his pocket.

"What does the box contain?" asked James H. Webster.

"It contains 423 pieces of chewed gum, each showing the imprint of human teeth."

"You may state where you found that gum."

"At the residence of Anthony Goodlot, stuck along the under edges of chairs, tables, shelves, piano, piano stool, mantels, banisters, sofas and bookcases. I found 22 portions of chewed gum stuck on the columns of the front veranda and I found 14 on various chandeliers and brackets. I found 8 on one closet door and 2 on the caster in the pantry."

"Have you attempted to fit the porcelain tooth which you found in the gas tank into any of the imprints or indentations on or in these 423 pieces of chewed gum?"

"I have."

"Tell the court what if anything you have learned."

"The porcelain tooth fits into the deepest mark on every one of the 423 pieces."

Ralph Dument arose to cross examine the witness.

He trembled violently and his face was purple with rage.

When he attempted to speak, he gave vent to incoherent sounds and fell to the floor in an apoplectic fit.

As soon as our hero had finished his testimony the prosecution called other witnesses to prove that Mrs. Goodlot had a false tooth and that she was the only one around the house who chewed gum.

Little remains to be told.

Our hero was again recognized as the greatest detective of the age.

The defense could not shatter his testimony in regard to the tooth.

Without leaving their seats the jurors brought in a verdict of "justifiable homicide."—Chicago Record.

MAKING READY FOR A RUN.

A Locomotive Is Almost as Carefully Groomed as a Race Horse.

"Running the Fast Express" is the title of an article by George Ethelbert Walsh in St. Nicholas. Mr. Walsh says:

The engineer comes down to his post of duty nearly an hour before his train is scheduled to leave. All night long in the roundhouse the engine has been carefully watched; a wiper has spent the whole night rubbing down the panting, snorting iron horse until every rod and cylinder shines like gold or silver; the banked fire has been kept going, so that a little steam has been always in the boxes, and before he left at night the fireman put everything in perfect order inside the cab. The fireman appears first in the morning and inspects the work of the roundhouse men, and if any part is not satisfactory he makes it so. The engineer makes his inspection after the fireman, and thoroughly and carefully examines every part. All the bearings are then oiled, and the oil cups are filled with oil. Next the engine is run out of the roundhouse and tested. Fifteen minutes before the time to start the engine is coupled to the train, and the steam and airbrakes are tested.

No race horse was ever brought to his post better fitted for running the course than is the locomotive of the fast express. In addition to the tests already made, a mechanic goes from wheel to wheel, and upon every one strikes a sharp, resounding blow to ascertain if the wheel and axle are sound. Nuts and bolts are examined. The engineer and fireman are held responsible for the perfect condition of the engine and cars before the start is made.

Taking Toll.

There is a little girl named Nellie living in Alleghany, says the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph, who has astonished the neighborhood by a cute little trick which was so bright that even her parents had to laugh, and she escaped even a scolding. A grocer in the neighborhood had sent out a message to his customers that he was in need of money. The little girl's mother thought her bill was about $5 and gave Nellie a $5 bill to give the grocer and told her to bring back some sugar.

"Can I have a penny?" asked Nellie.

"Oh, yes. If there is one left you can have it," her mother replied.

Nellie went to the store and brought back the sugar. A few days later the grocer sent his bill, and it contained an acknowledgment of "cash received, $4.99." The lady had paid no such sum and asked for an explanation. The grocer said, "That's what Nellie brought."

The little girl was called in to explain. She said: "You said I could have a penny, and I went to the drug store and had the $5 bill changed and gave him the rest."

The Former Dahlia Craze.

The dahlia, named after the famous Swedish botanist Dahl, appeared early in this century, and was as popular in the flower garden as were the camellias and fuchsias in the greenhouse, and still holds its own. This plant, which is a native of Mexico, was practically introduced into England by Lady Holland in 1804, as it had been lost since its first appearance some 15 years previously, when Lady Bute imported it from Spain. During the first 40 years of its popularity double dahlias were all the fashion, and since then the single varieties have had their day, while at the present time the new cactus kinds hold the foremost place. A florist, writing about 1830, compared the fashion for dahlias, which was then at its height, to the tulip mania two centuries earlier, and, although the comparison is hardly correct, it shows the dahlia craze must have been very marked to have even suggested it.—Longman's Magazine.

Her Advantage.

"Your daughter has an angelic disposition."

"Yes; we always let her have her own way about everything."—Chicago Record.

A Sure Thing for You.

A transaction in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. Biliousness, sick headache, furred tongue, fever, piles and a thousand other ills are caused by constipation and sluggish liver. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the wonderful new liver stimulant and intestinal tonic are by all druggists guaranteed to cure or money refunded. C. C. C. are a sure thing. Try a box to-day; 10c, 25c, 50c. Sample and booklet free. All druggists.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Itch on human, mange on horses, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

AN EVERYDAY HEROINE.

The Country Maiden, the Wicked Stage Company and the Tailor Made Girl.

Four reckless persons had clambered into the stage, an old man, a middle aged woman, a young man and a tailor made girl. At Fiftieth street a dressmaker's little girl struggled in with a huge box. Town life was evidently new to her. Her rosy cheeks announced country air to the least observing. She held her money in her hand.

Looking dubiously about, she finally spied the money box and dropped in the coin. After this she waited expectantly. Nothing occurred, however, and she began flushing and paling with nervous indecision. At last she resolutely stood up, attracted the driver's attention and called to him:

"How do I get my change? I put a quarter in the box," she asked.

"Yees oughter a-handed it up," said the man. "Yees can't git it now."

"But it's all I have," protested the girl.

"Git it off the new passengers," yelled the driver and turned away.

It was all the money she had, but how could she "get it off the new passengers?" Every one in the stage had become interested, but no one volunteered any advice. Two tears rolled down the rosy cheeks.

The stage stopped, and an old lady scrambled in. As she took out her money, a 5 cent piece, the tailor made girl leaned over to her.

"Will you give me that for this little girl?" she asked. "She dropped in a quarter by mistake, and the driver said the new passengers might make it up to her."

The old lady beamingly handed over the nickel. She felt that the stage company was being rigidly but justly dealt with at last.

Then a man got in. This was harder for the tailor made girl, but she made the request again and handed a second fare to the grateful young person from the country. The whole stageful was now interested watching for a new passenger as a spider watches for a fly. A woman waved desperately from down a side street for the stage to wait for her, but the driver passed on unheeding and exclamations of disgust arose. Another corner, and another smartly dressed girl got in. The new arrival did not seem at first to understand the request, and, flushing, the tailor made girl repeated it and secured one more of the precious 5 cent pieces.

The little girl had reached her destination.

"I am so much obliged," she murmured to the heroic maiden who had been taking up fares in her behalf. "I ought to get out here, so I guess I'll let the other go."

"No, no, you must not," said the fair conductor, opening her purse. "Take this and I can get it from the next one who gets in."

"You are awfully good," murmured the unsuspicious little one with new tears in her eyes, and one of the men took the big box and handed it down to her when she had stepped out.

The stage rattled on and the tailor made girl looked unconcernedly out of the window. The next passenger was allowed to drop his fare unmolested into the box, unconscious of the little comedy that had brought the others together in a common interest for a moment, and the stage company was still ahead of the game.—New York Sun.

AN EVENING WITH DICKENS.

How the Great Author and His People Can Be Studied by Literary Clubs.

"For an evening with Dickens," advises Fannie Mack Lothrop, writing of "Evenings For Literary Clubs" in The Ladies' Home Journal, "one of the items of the programme might be a sketch of his life condensed into about 200 words. The Dickens drawings by Charles Dana Gibson might be cut from The Journal and hung up before the audience and the story of each character and incident illustrated told. The trial from 'Pickwick' could be arranged for individual reading or for a number to take part in it. A bright paper may be written on 'The People of Dickens' World.' In Dickens' works there are 1,550 separate characters, enough to people a whole village.

"Some of Dickens' poems have been set to music—notably 'The Ivy Green'—and would make a pleasant feature. Anecdotes of Dickens might be given by ten or a dozen members, each giving one. These might be interspersed through the programme. A member with any cleverness in photography might make a series of Dickens' lantern slides from pictures in standard editions of the novelist's works and give a magic lantern entertainment. The death of Paul Dombey would make a pathetic reading from 'Dombey and Son.' Mrs. Jarley's waxworks as described in 'The Old Curiosity Shop' could be given with some of the members grouped as characters in the famous show and designated, as Little Nell did, with a pointer."

The "Gallery Gods."

The frequenters of the lofty gallery of any theater have a good deal to do with the making or marring of any new play. Yet that is not how they acquire their title of "gods." As a matter of fact, the origin of the expression is this: Years ago Drury Lane theater had its ceiling painted to resemble a blue sky with clouds, among which white Cupids were flying in every direction. This ceiling extended over the gallery, whose occupants thus appeared to be very near heaven. Hence the expression arose of "gallery gods."—London Answers.

All Quiet There.

"I'm glad to know," remarked Miss Cayenne, "that Mr. and Mrs. Jinkles are living far more happily than they were formerly."

"Indeed!"

"Yes. I am informed that they have not spoken to each other for weeks."—London Tit-Bits.

A New Year's Gift Heralded.

The meritorious popularity of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been the growth of more than a third of a century. As in the past, the coming new year will be ushered in by the appearance of a fresh Almanac, clearly setting forth the nature, uses and operation of this medicine of world wide fame. It is well worth perusal. Absolute accuracy in the astronomical calculations and calendar will, as before, be valuable characteristics, while the reading matter will include statistics, humor and general information, accompanied by admirably executed illustrations. The Almanac is issued from the publishing department of the Hostetter Company at Pittsburg, and will be printed on their presses in English, German, French, Welsh, Norwegian, Swedish, Holland, Bohemian and Spanish. All druggists and country dealers furnish it without cost.

Two Millions a Year.

When people buy, try and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c a box, cure guaranteed.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of Mystic Cure for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

Prosperity comes quickest to the man whose liver is in good condition. De Witt's Little Early Risers are famous little pills for constipation, biliousness, indigestion and all stomach and liver troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

FARM AND GARDEN

PITTING POTATOES.

A New Mode Which Places Each Variety In a Bin.

A farmer who thinks that potatoes stored for seed keep better in pits than in cellars describes his plan along with an illustration in The Ohio Farmer. Following is a brief account of this plan as gleaned from the authority mentioned:

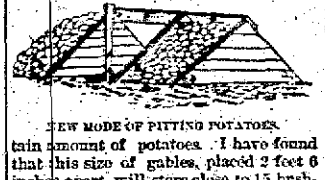
Just as cold as a fellow wants to work out of doors without taking risk of catching cold is just right for burying potatoes. To avoid much labor and risk I finally dropped on to the plan of putting my varieties in bins as represented in the accompanying illustration. The gables of the bins are made from any kind of cast off lumber that is unfit for almost any other use and need not be made joint tight at all, just tight enough so that the tubers cannot get through and mix.

For the frames ordinary 1 by 6, oak fencing boards from broken pieces generally, in lengths that will make a gable 7 feet at the base and 4 feet 6 inches high from ground to peak, are used, and the cross boards are nailed on with wire nails and clinched to prevent being forced off on either side by pressure.

The first thing to do after making several of these partitions is to select a place sheltered from prevailing winds and take a 3 by 3 oak stake and put it into the ground at least two feet, in position as indicated at A, then nail the first partition firmly to the stake at an angle that will face either northeast or southwest.

After placing plenty of straw on the ground on the side that is to be the end of the mound pile one of the varieties that there is least of in a half cone against the gable, cover with straw and then with a few inches of dirt, bringing the latter out full to the edge of the frame.

Now that the work is begun it will take a little calculation to see how far to put the next partition to hold a certain amount of potatoes. I have found that this size of gables, placed 2 feet 6 inches apart, will store close to 15 bushels, allowing the potatoes to fill up within about six inches of the edges of the frames, as shown in the cut at B.


NEW MODE OF PITTING POTATOES.

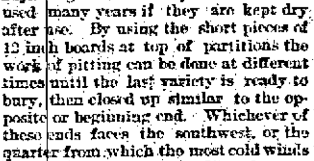
After standing up the partition the proper distance nail on a 12 inch board, E, on one side from the apex of the first and second gables, then stake at bottom with small stakes, at D, to prevent crowding out from pressure. Follow up with partitions for each variety, with the 12 inch board at top and staking at bottom. After covering with plenty of straw and dirt out to the edges of the frames put 12 inch board on other side, or add two on each side for a watershed. Then later on again cover boards and all with another covering of straw and dirt to insure against frost.

It is plain that the covering required is less than half of that where each variety is buried by itself, aside from the risk of freezing. If a record is kept, beginning at the end where the first kind was pitted, any bin can be taken out without interfering with the adjoining one, and the partitions can be used many years if they are kept dry after use. By using the short pieces of 12 inch boards at top of partitions the work of pitting can be done at different times until the last variety is ready to bury, then closed up similar to the opposite or beginning end. Whichever of these ends faces the southwest, or the quarter from which the most cold winds come, should have a very liberal covering.

Before the frost comes out in late winter cover up the whole mound with very coarse horse stable manure, and it will be surprising how late in the warm season the potatoes will defer sprouting.

Feed Trough For Pigs.

More than one farmer wants a design for a pig trough where the boss pig cannot go lengthwise of the whole trough, keeping the rest away until he gets all he wants. The accompanying illustration from the Iowa Homestead shows such a trough. This is an ordinary V trough with a board or a scantling running lengthwise of the whole trough, which should come down low enough so hogs cannot get their feet in the trough. It will need to come lower for pigs than for adult hogs. The end pieces, A, should be about an inch longer than is necessary, and a board, B, of the same width of the trough is nailed on the ends of the trough. This is to prevent any filth from getting in the trough. When a hog wallows and rubs against the trough, the filth will be rubbed off by the upper edge of the board, B, and falls down through and out of the trough. It should be fastened to the feed floor and may be reached from the outside by means of shoots through which the swill is poured.



COMPELS A FAIR DIVISION OF FEED.

Worth Knowing.

To make a close joint in wooden or iron pipe under water always use red lead and oil, never white lead. A correspondent of The Farm Journal claims that the former will harden and last, and the latter will not harden and will all dissolve in the course of time.

PILES PERMANENTLY CURED.

In from 3 to 5 days' time

by the use of Lo-Mo. One bottle guaranteed to cure any case of piles, regardless of how long standing, what you have tried, or what your physician may claim. Money refunded if permanent cure is not obtained in the most severe cases in less than 5 days' time. After all others fail get Lo-Mo and be cured. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all first-class druggists, or sent prepaid to any address on receipt of price. Address Harry Logue, Williamsport, Pa.

Don't be persuaded into buying liniments without reputation or merit—Chamberlain's Pain Balm costs no more, and its merits have been proven by a test of many years. Such letters as the following from L. G. Bagley, Hueneme, Cal., are constantly being received: "The best remedy I have ever used for pain is Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and I say so after having used it in my family for several years." It cures rheumatism, lame back, sprains and swellings. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

One Minute Cough Cure cures quickly. That's what you want! A. B. Armstrong & Co.

WHALE HUNTING.

[illegible]

[illegible] New Bedford [illegible] Forty [illegible] and [illegible] worth [illegible] then sold [illegible] a gallon and whalebone was worth [illegible] a pound. Now that the whaling grounds have been denuded of their riches, the docks of New Bedford are almost deserted of whalers, for few fishermen are hardy enough to venture into antarctic waters, where the remnants of formerly vast schools of whales fled for security.

The whaling industry is one of the oldest in America. It was established in 1755. It reached its most profitable period 75 years later. Since 1860 it has been decreasing in importance and profit. Today it adds very little to the wealth of New Bedford.

A writer in The Fishing Gazette says: "One William Hamilton was the first person who killed whales on the New England coast. He was born in Scotland in 1643 and, coming to this country in the early part of his life, took up his residence at Cape Cod, where he was persecuted by the inhabitants for killing whales as one who dealt with evil spirits. Whaling was afterward carried on by a Mr. Paddock, who went to Nantucket about the middle of 1690 for the purpose of instructing the English in the art of whaling in boats from the shore, which business continued good and profitable till the year 1760, when it diminished in consequence of the scarcity of whales. In 1718 whales were pursued on the ocean in small sloops and schooners of from 30 to 50 tons. The blubber was brought home and tried or boiled in try houses. A few years later vessels of larger burden were employed and the oil boiled out in try works at sea.

"The most valuable catch ever made by a whaleship was that of the Onward, Captain Allen, which arrived in New Bedford after a 41 months' cruise with a cargo worth over $275,000, of which the captain's share was $33,000. The total value of the whole product of the whales brought into New Bedford during the 52 years for which a record has been kept is more than $145,000,000.

"The average ship, carrying a crew of 30 hands, used to cost about $35,000. The ships were owned by companies, which supplied provisions and clothing and all the necessaries of the voyage and advanced certain sums of money for the captain and his crew to leave for the support of their families while they were away. No wages were paid to either the officers or the sailors, but each had his share in the proceeds of the voyage, and the balance was divided among the stockholders when they returned. The captains and mates were hardy New Englanders, but the crews were mostly Portuguese from the Canary, Madeira and Azore islands."

The one who will be found in trial capable of great acts of love is ever the one who is doing considerable small ones.—F. W. Robertson.

The tailors in Paris make clothes "a l'Anglais" (in English fashion), and the London tailors "a la Francaise" (in French fashion).

Disease weaves its web around people a little at a time. They are not dangerously ill all at once. The beginnings of illness are mere trifles. First a little indigestion, perhaps; or headaches; or an occasional bilious turn. It is hard to realize how you are being tangled up in the strands of sickness until you are fairly caught.

Nearly all serious illnesses begin with some stomach or liver trouble, or with a costive condition of the bowels. These functions have got to be put in good condition before there can be any recovery from any disease no matter what its name or nature, and it is because Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts directly upon the liver and digestive organs that it has such a marvelous effect upon all diseases of malnutrition.

It gives the digestive system power to assimilate nourishment and make good blood; it drives out bilious poisons; it creates the red, vitalizing, life-giving elements in the circulation; and builds up the weak and wasted places in every corner of the constitution.

Taken in conjunction with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, it relieves obstinate constipation and keeps the bowels in a perfectly natural condition.

Mrs. Ella Howell, of Derby, Perry Co., Ind., writes: "In the year of 1894 I was taken with stomach trouble—nervous dyspepsia. There was a coldness in my stomach, and a weight which seemed like a rock. Everything that I ate gave me great pain; I had a bearing down sensation; was swelled across my stomach; had a ridge around my right side, and in a short time I was bloated. I was treated by three of our best physicians but got no relief. Then Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery was recommended to me and I got it, and commenced the use of it. I began to see a change for the better. I was so weak I could not walk across the room without assistance. I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and his 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of the 'Pleasant Pellets.' I began to improve very fast after the use of a few bottles. The physicians who attended me said my disease was leading into consumption. I had quite a cough, and the home physician gave me up to die. I thank God that my cure is permanent."

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Everybody's Opportunity.

Go to store of D. C. Young and buy your goods at old prices, before the advance which is sure to come. I have just returned from the city where I have bought for cash the finest stock of General Merchandise ever brought into town.

A LITTLE MONEY

Will provide a large family with Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Groceries at my store for the coming Winter. We are all looking for bargains. I have them for you; my store is full of them. Here are a few:

Good Tea at 25c a pound; good Coffee at 12 1-2 cts a pound; Women's Fleece Lined Vests 25c, and Drawers to match at same price; combination suits 50c. A nice line of Dress Goors at 10c to 25c a yard. 25c will buy your boy a good Winter cap, and 50c will buy him a pair of pants.

I only mention a few articles, but invite you to my store to look over my immense stock and note the prices. If you do not see what you want, please ask for it.

D. C. YOUNG.
Oct. 1, 1897. SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

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Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass.

Call and see us, or write us for quotations.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT!
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS,
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

Fall Millinery.

My stock has recently arrived and for style and quality it cannot be excelled.

FALL AND WINTER DRESS GOODS.

My new stock of single patterns is unequalled in this section. All the latest patterns—no two alike.

LADIES' FURNISHINGS.

Everything in this line that the most fanciful could desire. Don't fail to see my stock before purchasing.

Mrs. E. E. Chambers,
SMETHPORT, PA.

FOOTWEAR
A Large Assortment for Ladies and Gentlemen Just Received.
Try Our Shoe Dressing,
"Gilt Edge" for Ladies, "Elite" for Gentlemen.
Manufacturing and Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
ALBERT ANDERSON,
Callar Block, Smethport, Pa.

SPECHT & SASSE,
THE OLD RELIABLE
FURNITURE DEALERS,
Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.
Do not fail to give them a call.
UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPECHT & SASSE,
SMETHPORT, PA.

A. T. PALMER,
Livery, Feed and Sale
STABLES.

Largest, Best Equipped and Most Complete Livery Establishment in McKean county.

Office connected with N. Y. and Pa. Telephone and Telegraph long distance lines and only one minute from Western Union and Postal Telegraph offices.

Prompt attention to all business intrusted to my care. Your patronage solicited.

INSURANCE!
Fire insurance written in the leading companies. Life and Accident Insurance in the most reliable companies of America.

PIANOS
Of the following first-class manufacturers: A. B. Chase, Bush & Gerts, Malcom Love and Woodward & Brown, sold for cash or on installments.

ORGANS
Of the very best makes, sold for cash or on installments, at reduced prices.

SEWING MACHINES.
Will sell Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines hereafter for cash at a
Reduction of $25.00
from the list price of each machine, at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.

Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oil and all kinds of Fixtures for all kinds of Sewing Machines. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

C. A. BURDICK.
Salesroom, Reilly Block,
Smethport, Pa.

THIS MEANS YOU.

Do you own horses or cattle? Pulsifer's Veterinary Medicines for horses and cattle are warranted to substantiate each claim made for them. Your dealer is authorized to refund the money in every instance of failure to effect a cure of any disease specified on our labels, if used according to directions. You don't risk a cent by a trial. What more can you ask?

PULSIFER'S COLIC CURE.

This preparation is offered to the public as a portable, harmless, yet certain substitute for the old-fashioned bulky remedies heretofore employed in the treatment of that most dangerous disease COLIC. A syringe for administering the dose accompanies each bottle, and the whole package is so compact that it can be easily carried in the pocket. The price at which it is sold is much lower than any other colic cures on the market, thus reducing the actual cost of curing a case of colic to five or ten cents. The dose is only thirty drops, given without diluting.

You can't fool with colic, nor waste time hunting up medicines. Veterinarians can't always be found when wanted, nor are drug stores always open. Pulsifer's colic cure is all the veterinary or drug store you need. It should be kept in the stable ready for use.

There is more fatality among horses from colic than from any other cause. Unless some immediate relief is afforded the chances for recovery are slight. Inflammation sets in, resulting almost inevitably in death. Pulsifer's colic cure never fails to cure Spasmodic, Flatulent Colic, or Stoppage of the Water, if treatment is begun within one hour of the first attack. It has often cured where no relief had been given for hours. Pulsifer's colic cure avoids delays. Delays mean dead horses. Horses cost money. A concise manual describing the symptoms of the ordinary diseases to which the horse is subject, together with the simple method of treating the same, mailed to any address on receipt of two-cent stamp.

All of Pulsifer's medicines are for sale by A. T. Palmer at his livery, feed and sale stable, Smethport, Pa.

Mention the Miner when writing or calling.

The Celebrated
VIENNA BREAD
So popular in Bradford, is on sale at
IVES' CAFE.
Bread, Pies, Cakes and Everything in the
BAKERY LINE
fresh EVERY DAY on the 9:30 train.
Birthday, Wedding & Party
Cakes a Specialty,
and furnished on
SHORT NOTICE.

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh,
Salt or
Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always headquarters.
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

CHARLES LEMMLER
MANUFACTURER OF
Light and Heavy Harnesses,
AND DEALER IN
Dusters, Whips, Trunks
Traveling Bags, etc.
The Celebrated Stock Food and Hoof Dressing constantly on hand.
Everything is up to date, and new work and repairing done neatly and promptly.
Call and be Convinced.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

EMIL THAMM,
TAXIDERMIST,
Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.
Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

BLACKSMITHING!
The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Krueger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including
HORSESHOEING.
Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures
SLEIGHS.
Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.
CHAS. W. LILJENDAHL.
Smethport, Aug. 6th, 1897.

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA

In effect April 18, 1897.

Trains leave Smethport for Larrabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible] a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except sunday, [illegible] p. m.
Local for Olean, daily except sunday, [illegible] p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport [illegible] p. m. connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City, and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points south.
*Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible] a. m.
Clermont Acc'tion daily ex sunday [illegible] p. m.
Clermont Acc'tion daily ex Sunday [illegible] p. m.
*Clermont Local connects through to Johnsonburg.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points west.
Mail, daily ex sunday [illegible] a. m.
Mail, daily ex sunday connects at Emporium for Philadelphia [illegible] p. m.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. K. WORMER, Ticket Agent,
B. BELL, General Sup't.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r & Tk. Ag.
General offices Mooney-Brisbane Bldg. Cor. Main and Clinton st. Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 29, 1897.
TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION
EASTWARD.

8:25 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3:25 p. m.—Train 6, weekdays, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

9:00 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6:52 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays); Baltimore 6:20 a. m., Washington 7:40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois Clermont and intermediate stations.
10:0[illegible] a. m.—Train 3, daily, for Erie and intermediate stations.
6:21 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York 5:30 p. m., Philadelphia 8:51 p. m., Washington 7:20 p. m., Baltimore 8:40 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junc. 5:10 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3, leaves New York 7:30 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. 10:25 a. m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport, on Sundays only. Pullman Sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:30 a. m., Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore 8:50 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:20 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.
Weekdays.

NORTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS.	SOUTH Ar. P. M.
8 55	Ridgway	11 50
9 10	Johnsonburg	11 30
9 2[illegible]	Bendigo	11 2[illegible]
9 2[illegible]	Glen Hazel	11 1[illegible]
9 36	Straight	11 0[illegible]
9 41	Instanter	11 00
9 48	Smith's Run	10 5[illegible]
9 53	Woodvale	10 4[illegible]
10 00	Clermont	10 40
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:36 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:45 p. m., and at Ridgway, with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway
THE SHORT LINE

On and after June 27, 1897, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania, will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

6:50 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

12:30 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

5:45 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND

7:45 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

1:41 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of TEN CENTS will be collected by Conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a Ticket Office is maintained.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R.
TIME TABLE.

Took effect Monday, June 15th, 1896.

1	3	5	STATIONS.	2	4	6
a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	Ar. Dp.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
8:55	2:20	7:20	Keating	9:10	2:20	7:5[illegible]
8:35	2:02	7:10	Cowley Junc.	9:25	2:32	8:06
8:25	1:50	7:00	Austin	9:40	2:44	8:20
......	1:37	6:50	Costello	9:48	3:[illegible]	......
......	1:25	6:45	Wharton	10:00	3:26	......
......	1:17	6:32	Logue	10:[illegible]	3:34	......
......	1:[illegible]	6:27	Hull	10:[illegible]	3:47	......
......	12:43	6:08	Cross Fork Jc	10:35	4:10	......
......	12:07	5:31	Germania	11:23	4:49	......
......	12:00	5:25	Galeton	11:30	4:55	......
......	10:45	4:25	Gaines	2:26	6:40	......
......	10:10	3:50	Ansonia	3:15	6:55	......
......	a.m.	p.m.	Dp. Ar.	p.m.	p.m.	......

a.m.	a.m.	p.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
7:00	12:40	4:45	ar Cr F'k Jc dp	10:40	1:00	6:1[illegible]
6:0[illegible]	11:55	3:00	dp Cross F'k ar	11:30	1:[illegible]	7:1[illegible]

H. Hutchinson, Train Master. C. W. Goodyear, Gen'l Manager.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday Nov. 4, 1895.

AR. EASTW'D.			STATIONS.	LV. WESTW'D.		
A. M.	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
8.3[illegible]	7.2[illegible]	2.10	Ulysses	7.4[illegible]	2.3[illegible]	10.05
8.35	7.21	2.00	Crowell's	7.5[illegible]	2.40	10.17
8.30	......	1.56	Carpenter's	......	2.4[illegible]	10.20
8.25	7.16	1.53	Perkins	7.5[illegible]	2.45	10.2[illegible]
8.20	7.12	1.50	B. & S. Junc'n	7.5[illegible]	2.5[illegible]	10.30
......	7.10	1.45	Newfield	8.0[illegible]	2.5[illegible]	10.35
8.04	7.06	1.42	Gold	8.0[illegible]	2.5[illegible]	10.42
7.2[illegible]	7.01	1.32	Raymond's	8.0[illegible]	2.5[illegible]	10.47
7.16	6.50	1.24	Seven Bridg's	8.1[illegible]	3.11	11.0[illegible]
7.10	6.40	1.20	Colesburg	8.2[illegible]	3.1[illegible]	11.1[illegible]
7.00	6.40	1.14	Frink's	8.2[illegible]	3.2[illegible]	11.1[illegible]
......	6.3[illegible]	1.00		8.4[illegible]	3.2[illegible]	11.3[illegible]
4.45	7.57	12.55	Coudersport	8.4[illegible]	3.3[illegible]	1.3[illegible]
3.49	......	12.51	Hammond	......	......	1.34
3.3[illegible]	7.52	12.46	Olmsted	8.5[illegible]	6.0[illegible]	1.40
3.31	7.45	12.41	Mina	8.5[illegible]	6.1[illegible]	1.45
3.25	......	12.34	Knowlton	......	6.1[illegible]	......
3.21	7.3[illegible]	12.3[illegible]	Roulette	9.0[illegible]	6.2[illegible]	1.57
3.12	7.21	12.22	Burtville	9.0[illegible]	6.3[illegible]	2.1[illegible]
3.05	......	12.12	Coleman	......	6.3[illegible]	......
3.1[illegible]	7.20	12.12	Port Allegany	9.2[illegible]	6.4[illegible]	2.2[illegible]
P. M.	P. M.	P. M. Dep't.		Arrive A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Trains run on eastern standard time.
B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking Effect May 24th, 1897.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

6:20 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting with P. & W. Ry. for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10:00 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

5:05 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and at Bradford with Erie R. R. train 10 for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport, daily except Sunday, at 9:25 a. m., 4:20 p. m. and 6:10 p. m.

JNO. C. McKENNA, Gen. Pas. Agent, Bradford, Pa.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 7 o'clock a.m., Monday, August 17, 1896.

South			Stations	North		
1:35	......	......	Clermont	12:3[illegible]	......	......
1:40	......	......	Clermont Tank	12:25	......	......
1:46	......	......	Wildwood	11:57	......	......
1:58	......	......	North Fork	11:45	......	......
2:10	......	......	Kay Fork	11:3[illegible]	......	......
2:12	......	......	Gray Gables	11:28	......	......
2:20	......	Ar.		Lv.	11:14	......
2:25	7:40	Lv.	St. Marys	Ar.	10:5[illegible]	......
2:36	7:43		Kaul		10:5[illegible]	6:1[illegible]
2:43	7:5[illegible]		Dagsch		10:42	6:0[illegible]
2:45	7:55		Grant		10:3[illegible]	5:5[illegible]
2:57	8:01		Gillen		10:2[illegible]	5:4[illegible]
3:00	8:07		Paine		10:2[illegible]	5:3[illegible]
3:06	8:11		Centreville		10:2[illegible]	5:3[illegible]
3:10	8:15		Dagus Crossing		10:15	4:2[illegible]
3:18	8:21		Shelvey Summit		10:07	4:2[illegible]
3:22	8:25		Clinto		9:5[illegible]	4:2[illegible]
3:27	8:31		Thompson		9:5[illegible]	4:1[illegible]
3:31	8:37		Curry		9:4[illegible]	4:0[illegible]
3:37	8:42		Brandy Camp		9:41	4:0[illegible]
3:4[illegible]	8:47		Elbon		9:3[illegible]	3:5[illegible]
3:45	8:50		Hyde		9:29	3:4[illegible]
3:5[illegible]	9:01		Shawmut		9:15	3:3[illegible]
p.m.	a.m.				a.m.	p.m.

NOTICE.

The Commissioners and supervisors of McKean and adjoining counties. I am now prepared to furnish iron and steel bridges of any size or dimensions to any bridge, do stone work and complete entire structure. Will furnish plans and specifications on application.

A. REILLY, Contractor,
[illegible] Smethport, Pa.